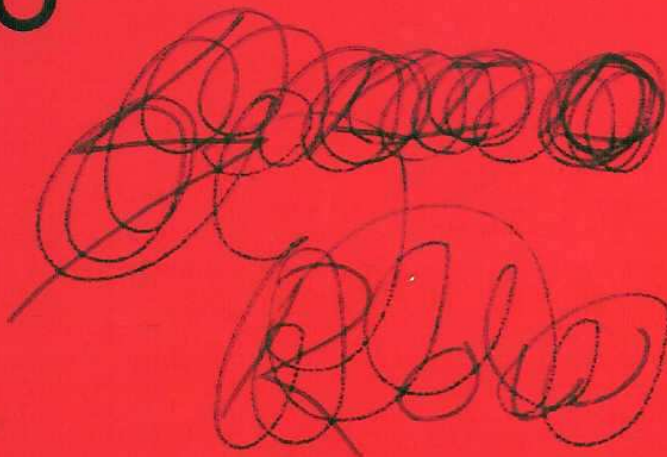


mead



ur

If You Read
You'll Judge



notebook

11 In. x 8½ In. 70 Sheets
College Ruled

06540

The Mead Corporation, Dayton, Ohio 45463



43100 06540

Booze 30
Records/watch 50
food 20
ticket 100

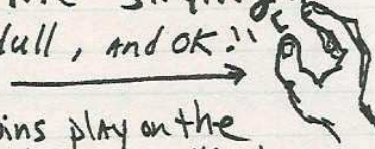
200

100.

Don't read my diary when I'm gone

OK, I'm going to work now, when you wake up this morning, please read my diary. Look through my things, and figure me out.

Dale, Count how many times i use the word "Fuck".

Hello, it is me saying
"everything is basically Raining, dull, and OK!"
Fuck we were this close 
to coming down to see the melvins play on the
29th but as History repeats itself, Shelli being
the overbearing dominator of Chris decided to
not ~~w~~ant to go at the last minute. and so
gas money being split only two ways between Tracy and I
would be too fucking expensive. are you coming to
settle Someday to play? YOU MOTHERFUCKERS BETTER
STILL PLAY VILE VERMILLION VACANCY! or at least put it on the
Next LP. any label interest yet? Alchemy seems to be
in pretty sorry shape from what i hear. ever RAT Sub Core
Dne Portnow? Dehumanizers? the reason i say this is
because they must be hard up, for they signed
DangerMouse! JESUS FUCKING CHRIST ALMIGHTY

So within the last couple of months our demo
has been Pirated, recorded, and discussed between all the
Seattle SCENE luminaries. and the Dude Johnathan
Poneman (Remember the guy who called me when you were
over the last day?) MR Big - money inheritance, Right
hand man of Bruce Pavitt. and also SUB POP Records
financial investor, GOT us a show at the Vogue on A
Sub POP Sunday. Big Deal. but i guess hype and
Regularly being played on KCMU probably helped, the
amount of people who came to Judge us. NOT be
At A BAR, get drunk, watch some bands & have fun.
But just watch the ShowCASE event. 1 hr. ~~we~~
~~for~~ there WAS A representative from every
Seattle band there just watching →

OH OUR LAST AND FINAL NAME IS NIRVANA ^{ooH peerie mystical Doom}

We felt like they should have had Score Cards.
And so after the set Bruce excitedly shakes our hands and says "wow Good job let's do A Record".
~~then~~ then flashes of cameras go off And this Girl from BACKLASH says "Gee Can we do an interview?" yeah sure why not. And then people say Good job you guys are Great And Now we're expected to be total Socialites, meeting people, introducing etc. **FUCK IM IN HIGH SCHOOL AGAIN!** I want to move back to Aberdeen. NAN olympia is just as boring and I can proudly say ive only been in the Smithfield about 5 times this year. And so because of this Zoo-event we've at least gotten a contract for 3 song ^{3 song} A single to be put out by end of August and an EP out in Sept or Oct. We're gonna try to talk them into an LP.
Now Johnathan is our manager, he gets us shows remotely in Oregon/Vancouver. He's paying for all recording & distribution costs & now we don't have to have outrageous phone bills. Dave is working out OK. Sometime next year Sub pop is gonna have a CARAVAN of 2 or 3 Seattle Bands go on tour. yeah we'll see. ~~Thru~~ Thru your past experiences Do you think it would be wise to demand receipts for recording, pressing costs?
Enough about Records OH except this one night last month, Chris and I dropped Acid And we were watching the late show (rip off of Johnny Carson) And Paul Revere and the Raiders were on there, they were so fucking stupid! Dancing around with moustaches, trying to act comical and goofy.
It really pissed us off and I asked Chris Do you have any Paul Revere & the Raiders albums?

YEAH punctuation, I WAS stoned A lot
when I WAS learning that stuff.

He said yeah, so I looked thru his Big
Collection And found the Revere Records And
Busted them. And he got mad, then he laughed
And I searched thru the rest of the Row And
found EAGLES, CARPENTERS, YES, Joni Mitchell
And said with frustration, "What in the Fuck
do you own these for? And so throughout the
Rest of the night we busted About 250
Shitty Chris Novoselic Records. not only did we
clear more SPACE in the living room, Chris
declared that he feels Cleansed And revitalized.

I don't hang around with Ryan or the other Abandonians
but when im in town I'll get your Sound Garden Record
for you. We still make movies, the last one we did
was in Tacoma At NEVER NEVER LAND. it's a surrealistic
fantasy story book place for kids, And we made
Shelli wear A mask of Cheri's head cut out of An
Album and dance Around by big mushrooms and
butt fuck the wolf bending over to blow down the three
little Pigs house. other stars included Rick Derringer
and John Lennons Penis. No comment on Matt's
band MUDHONEY just to be on the safe side.
Speaking of safe sides my Girlfriend Tracy now HAS A
Brand New "88" Toyota ~~Corolla~~ Turcell, A microwave,
food processor, Blender, And an Espresso machine, I
don't have A job until next month thru TYSS youth
service in a printshop Part time, I AM A
Totally pampered spoiled Bum
Next letter will be less boring about Record
deals And ~~more~~ more stupid drivel
Good Bye Dale Write Soon.

The First song on the Demo is no longer played
it is sickening And Dumb. Destroy it it is evil.
in the likes of White Snake And Bon Jovi



The late 1980's.

This is a subliminal example of
a society that has sucked & fucked
itself into a Rehasing. Value
of greed.

Subliminal in a sense that
there are no P-Rock collages
of Michael J Fox Reaming Bruce
Springsteen clinging to a missile.

instead ^{you get} the overall feeling that
you paid way too much for.

^{you may say} literally nothing stimulating

Yeah but other than the xerox the layout ~~has~~ has a

Bull. the jokes on you

^{so}
kill yourself

sense of professionalism

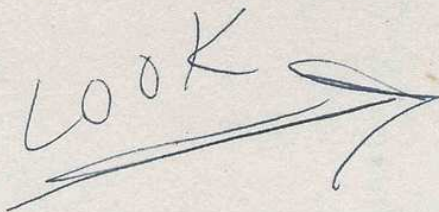
No Amount of Effort CAN save you from
oblivion.

Power Vomit ^{at 10:00 PM}

No Address

No Editor

No Ad Rates

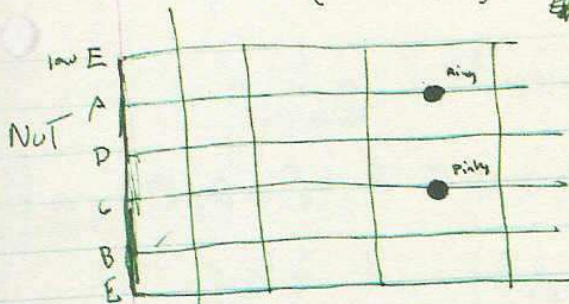
LOOK 

Soundtrack to HR Puffnstuff
featuring MOMMA CASS
and JACK WILDE

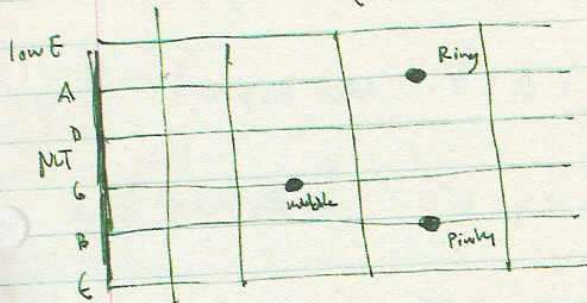
Marlen Deitritch sings
Lilly Marlene ←

U
e
hard+
s
C
Blin
Son
WAS
iri
A
And
the
O
An
em
An
li
Bl
BAG
Doc
Jelly
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fee
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An
vel

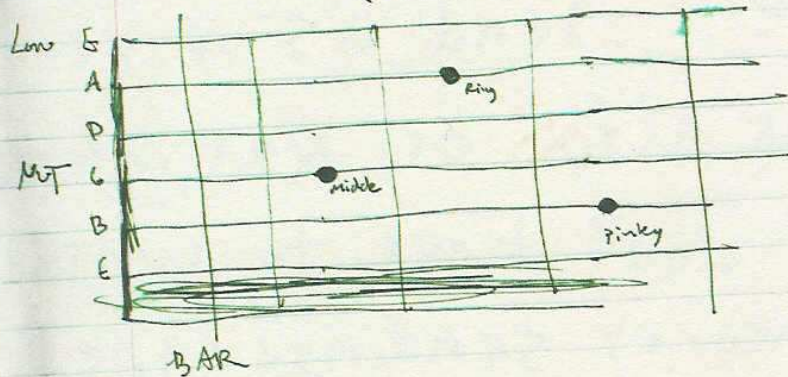
F 4
(moveable)



Bar F 6 (moveable)



Bar F 7 (moveable)



We Are willing to pay
for the majority of
pressing of 1000 copies of
our LP, And All of the
recording costs. We
basically just want to
be on your label.

Do you think you could
PLEASE! send us a reply
of Fuck off, or NOT interested
so we don't have to waste
more money sending ^{more} tapes?
thanks. ~~N PEAR~~
NI RUANA.

NIRVANA

they weren't as gross as G.G. Allin but they held their own to say the least. The tension grew because of a delay with the P.A. which helped the release of tension when the first couple of notes of school were struck, people instantly rocked back and forth with ~~eyes~~ closed & beers clenched then spilt. 5 Roadie friends had to lock arms behind the P.A. cabinets & Rockin' ^{back} in a wave pushing the crowd in hopes that the band wouldn't get hurt. But they did.

Kurt the vocalist & Grimsist screamed his last scream to the 2nd song then Bam the crowd smacked the micke into his mouth. Blood oozed from his lip but they instantly started Floyd the barber. After wiping Kurt's face, Chris the bass player accidentally hit Kurt in the eye with his Bass Headstock it wasn't too deep at first until Kurt Rammed his head into the wall next to him in protest. it opened more. So Kurt took his guitar & hit Chris straight in the mouth causing a big cut lip. By now they were pretty bloody, Chris looking worse and with only one wound, they were obviously becoming dizzy and were in pain. but proceeded to play the set quite out of tune

mead



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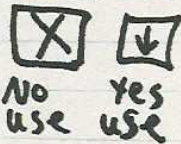
20 School Zones
 25 Street of Cities & towns
 50 County Roads
 55 Highway

PASS within 200 ft of Approaching car

Follow 20 ft for Every 10. mph

TURN SIGNAL 100 Ft before

Lane use Signals



State

Federal

Interstate



4 Way Intersection



Cross Road Right



Cross Road Left



Abrupt end of Road



Y Intersection



Divided Highway



ends



ends



two way



merge



clearance

PARK wheels Downhill Towards Curb
 12 inches legal Park from Curb

Speed

Highway 55
Cities Towns 25
School Zones 20
County Roads 50

PASS within 200 ft of approaching car

Turn Signal ON 100 ft before turning

Follow 20 ft for every 10 m.p.h.



State
Federal



State



Interstate



Crossroad
to left



Y
intersection



Abrupt
end



Cross
road to
right



4 way
intersection



merge



two lane
road



Divided
Highway



clearance



end of
divided Highway

Parking

Turn wheels Towards curb when parking

~~20 ft~~

Down Hill

20 ft

from

intersection

12 in.

AWAY from Curb

30

Signs L



Dave,

5-29-88

A band needs to practice, in our opinion, at least 5 times a week if the band ever expects to accomplish anything.

We're tired of total uncertainty everytime we play a show, we think... "Are we going to suck"? "Are we tight yet"? We have shows and we don't practice! The two main reasons are, Chris and his work and you and your location. Chris can eventually alter his work schedule and at least practice every week night.

When we started with you, you claimed you could make it up 4 times a week and would move up here by July or August and it would be no problem for you. We were very hesitant to ever try this because of our experience with driving back and forth to Aberdeen and we knew it would eventually get on your nerves.

We don't blame you at all for being tired of driving, and we realize what a problem and hassle it is to get someone else to drive you up, but even if you could make it up every day we don't start until 8:30 or 9:00, which is not enough time to even go through the set. We know how long it takes to build a house and you won't move up here as soon as you have claimed, and in our morals and values, fixing up a race car isn't half as important as getting to practice or recording or touring.

→

We Also Aren't convinced that you would get time off, or quit your job next winter to go on tour. The overall aspect of this situation is nothing more than selfish. Getting a name on a record isn't shit. Anybody can do it, but there's a big difference between credentials & notoriety, and self respect through music.

Instead of lying to you by saying we're breaking up or letting this go any further we have to admit that we've got another drummer.

His name is Chad, he's from Tacoma and he can make it to practice every night. Most importantly, we can relate to him. Let's face it, you are from a totally different culture.

Our hobbies and interests are different, and a band can't be a unit unless all the members are compatible. We have really appreciated your loyalty and dedicated attempt at keeping this band alive. You're a great drummer and we hope you pursue another band very soon. We expect you to be totally pissed off and hate our guts and we don't blame you, because this is very sudden and we have not tried to warn you that this was happening. This is not your fault. It's ours. We should have known it wouldn't work, but your enthusiasm and clear headed thinking made us want to try it. and we feel →

5-29-88

really shitty that we don't have the guts to tell
you ^{in person} ^{But we don't know how much you would get.} all the luck to you and Laney
and your drumming career. And if you wouldn't
mind, we would like to suggest to other
bands looking for drummers to check you out
because your talent shouldn't go to waste.

please let us know when it is in your
convenience for us to bring your drums & mic
down. When you want to discuss this ^{with} us
call.

Sorry.

Kurt

Chris

P.S. Lani - Thanks for driving Dave
up all the time. I know what
an awful drive it is. Shelli & I
enjoyed spending time with you while
they were practicing. Call us sometime &
we can get together and do something.

- Tracy & Shelli

J.F.K. the latest excuse, ^{retrogression}

revolve
reverted

Reversion relapse

transpose

botanical
growing

such ~~high~~ expectations, so much support
every ~~one~~ wants it more than me. Almost feel
like doing it for them. Such high Aspirations,
infinity doesn't exist. mathematics are based on 10.

of ~~numbers of specific~~ ^{numerical} variations ^{one the synthesis} ~~eventually turn~~
of ~~retrogression~~, such being: reactive, cause and
effect, communicational, ~~and~~ scenarios of social interplay
with situations ~~amongst~~ people, music, sports,
war, regional determination of botanical ~~possibilities~~ ^{herbaceous}.

Hi, I don't have Dyslexia. An infrared light
will simulate the sun in times of winter.

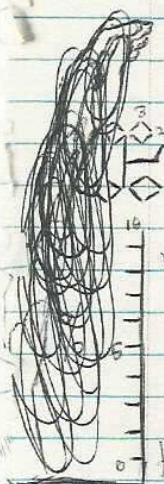
A hypnotherapist will hold your hand and aid
you into going back to bed. Downers & heroin
make you itch. If you talk to a friend, the
friend will offer you a list of remedies that
you've already tried. The first seven years of
my life were amazing, incredible, realistic and
an absolute grateful joy.

To be positive at all times is to ^{ignore} ~~see~~ all ~~important~~
~~and valuable~~ that is important, sacred or valuable.
To be negative at all times is to ^{be} threatened
by ~~your~~ ridiculousness and instant discredibility.

To translate opinions in an obvious search
for proof of intelligence ^{in the manner of} ~~in the manner of~~ abusive
~~use~~ ^{of obscure} ~~with~~ descriptive words is a desperate
will to sincere, yet retarded expression.

I feel there is a universal ^{sense} ~~sense~~ amongst
our generation that everything has been said
and done. True. but who cares
it could ~~be~~ still be fun to pretend.

This is the first decade since the early 1940s that
two generations ~~listen to~~ ^{share} the same music.
(the old school and new school)



ridiculous

manner

expression




mark,
Hello.

It sounds as if
everything is working out ^{surely} with Donna.
I can't wait to see & hear the
results!

Well i finally have
heard Almost All of your Albums
except All of the beathappening/Trees EP

I hope you don't mind but I
recorded them on the dreadful
CASSETTE TAPE. which is something
I'm kind of Against people doing, because
it's not supporting the band. but
I swear! If I ever get A job I'm
Sure I'll buy All the records.

~~WOW WOW WOW WOW WOW~~

Well, ON the back of the ELASH's 1st LP
it says: home taping is killing the
music business  oh! wow.

This stuff on the tape ^{I sent} is some 4th
mello pretty, sleep music. ~~We've~~ been
doing for the past couple of months.

It's obvious that it has been inspired
from beathappening/young Marble giants music.

IF you like some of it or if you have
something of your own in which you thought
I would be appropriate for ~~the~~ collaborating
then I'm willing.



~~hopefully~~ ~~the~~ NIRVANA is planning on asking Calvin if he wants to put out a cassette of these songs & a couple obscure heavy songs too.

because ~~we~~ we feel like we're not accomplishing anything by playing the Seattle club circuit & it turns out that our single will be out in Oct. (lots of buzz - hi, cheers) but there isn't much hope for an EP within the near future, for SubPOP is having financial problems and the promise of an EP & LP within the year was just a bullshit excuse for Johnathan to keep us ~~thinking that~~ from scouting other labels. & so here it is

8 months later & we finally put out a damn single. We've sent the demo to a few labels. but no response.

So if you have any numbers or addresses or if you meet someone & give them a demo it would be greatly appreciated. We have about 30 bulk recording tapes & any postage & handling will be gladly paid. We just feel like we're becoming stagnant in Olympia with no record. ~~the~~

Just before I fall asleep and
when I'm really bored I... lay down and
think for a while until I ~~subconsciously~~ ^{fall} go
into a ~~trance~~ semi hypnotic state of sub-
consciousness, some call it daydreaming, some
call it just fucking spacing out. but I feel like
I'm not here and it doesn't matter because I'm
sick of putting myself in boring situations and
pre ~~paratory~~ conversations, just every day
basic sit com happenings, some call it thinking
but when I ~~imagine a world to think in this~~
particular state of mind I forget to think and it
becomes strictly observatory. I notice things
very sensitively like if I focus really hard
I can see small transparent blotches of
~~dark~~ debris on the outer shell of my eyes.
(or the conjunctiva). And can only follow it
as my eye moves downward, it's like, watching
film footage of Amoeba or jelly like
plankton under a microscope. and when
I close my eyes and look up to the sun
the bright orange redness radiates an
intense picture of blood cells or what I
think are blood cells, and they are moving
very rapidly and again I can only focus for
so long before my eyes strain and I have
to look away from the sun into a pillow
and rub my eyes hard then I see ^{some call}
tiny spheres of sparkling light which ^{them} only
stay for a second then as my eyes focus →

Again ~~amongst~~ Amongst the water or Tears
From rubbing I open then look up to
the Sky ^{away from the sun} And forget About stupid fucking
little squiggly things moving on the outer
layer of my eyes or the ~~B~~ Close up
Blood Cells in my eye lids And I
stare At the ~~clouds~~ ^{sky} with perri-fal
vision and not trying but just ~~tr~~
happening to make out All kinds of
faces objects statues in the clouds
And I can do the same with
the wood grain of the panelling
on my walls. ~~And so what.~~
ONCE I SAW Jesus on
A Tortilla Shell.

UNCERTAINTY like opening your eyes wide in the dark then closing them hard then open and blinded by the SPARKLING silver dots created from pressure on the Corneas, squint, Roll, focus, then your Blind AGAIN but At least you SAW light Somehow. maybe ~~it was~~ ^{it was} stored the light was stored in the sockets or held in the iris or clung to the tips of all the nerves and veins. Then your eyes close again and an Artificial light appears before the eyelids, probably just a light bulb or a Blow torch! Jesus. its hot! my lashes and brows are curling up and melting emitting the worst smell of burnt hair and ^{thru the} Red Transparency of the light ^{in my eyelids} I can see a close up view of blood cells move AS I move my eyes BACK and forth like footage of a Documentary of Amoeba and Plankton Jelly like Bee thry life forms moving man they must be small I cant feel them my eyes must be able to see things **MORE** clearly than I had expected its like a microscope but it doesnt matter anymore Cause they set me on fire now yep Im sure of it Im on fire God damn.

MR. MOUSTACHE

MY SON! Boy he's Gonna be quite a man, listen to the power in those little strong legs! He's gonna be a football player!



AHH LISTEN TO THOSE STRONG Little legs KICK.



This kid Better NOT BE A LOUSY little girl. I want my very own HONEST, HARD WORKIN', SEW, SPIC, NIGGER, and FAGGOT HATING 100% pure beef AMERICAN MALE! I'll teach him how to walk on CARS and exploit women.



Kurt
Kobane

In a last attempt to make it clear ~~that~~ that this girl did not have downs syndrome or mongoloid, ~~there~~ is proof that ~~Lakeside~~ ~~high school~~ high school does not ~~have~~ or ever has had the facilities to teach those cronic retards. ~~And~~ in fact Darvin, Ace, and Trevor were also in one of her classes & she also had regular classes for normal people.

A lot of NAIVE asshole kids just called her retarded because she never talked. ~~which is~~ ~~was with and out later in the story how out~~ ~~association with her was~~ ~~being labeled~~ ~~a mistake~~

The object of the guys who had been going there for the past month was to steal booze from the down stairs basement den.. while ~~one~~ others distracted her by opening cupboard doors & pretending to eat all the food, one would go down & take a 5th & then exit out the downstairs.

It was basically a gift to Trevor the pot overlord who enjoyed pot not quite as much as booze, and to his helpers & I a reward of getting high in the woods near the school was always promised if we stold booze for him. Only being stoned within that week for the first few times was what I claimed as "something I will do for the rest of my life!!" And I would practically do anything to ensure my supply of the fantastic weed ~~pot~~. So we did this routine every other day & got away with it for ~~quite a long~~ about a month ➡

And during that month I happened to be the epitome of my mental abuse from my mother.

~~The dog didn't take with better with him~~
before. It turned out that pot didn't
help me escape my troubles too well any more

And I was actually enjoying doing rebellious things like stealing this booze & busting store windows getting in fist fights etc....

and nothing even mattered. I decided within the next month I'll ~~not~~ sit on my roof and think about jumping but I'll actually kill myself. And I wasn't going out of this world without actually knowing what it is like to get laid.

So one day after school I went to her house alone, and invited myself in and she offered me some twinkies and I sat on her lap and said "let's fuck" and I touched her tits and she went into her bedroom and got undressed in front of me with the door open and I watched & realized that it was actually happening so I tried to fuck her but didn't know how and asked her if she had ever done this before and she said a lot of times mainly with her cousin.

I got grossed out very heavily with how her Vagina smelled & her sweat Reeked so I left. My conscience grew to where I couldn't go to school for a week and when I went back I got in-house suspension in the office for skipping and that day the girls father came in screaming & Accusing someone of taking Advantage of his daughter

& they went in the ~~off~~ principals office And yelled At each other & they came out with a yearbook & were going to have her pick me out. but she couldn't because I ~~wasn't~~ didn't show up for pictures that year. & so during lunch the rumors started And by the next day she told my name And everyone WAS waiting for me to yell & cuss & spit At me calling me the retard fucker'.

Because A lot of people liked me the sides were even but I couldn't handle the ridicule so on A Saturday night I got high & drunk & walked down to the train tracks & layed down & waited for the 11:00 train & I put 2 big pieces of cement on my chest & legs & the train came closer & closer.

And it went on the next track beside me instead of over me. So I rode the bus to ~~Lake State~~ ^{Lake State} from ~~Jennings~~ ^{Jennings} every day - pretending to go to school & doing Acid instead walking in the woods, so my mom would think I WAS going to school & the cops stopped me one night at A football game & I went down to the station & they tape recorded my confession of what I did and said that ~~her~~ family can't do anything, because she WAS 18 And not mentally Retarded.

But tension from school made me have to attend ~~school~~ ^{Jennings} school and the train scared me enough to try to rehabilitate myself & my guitar ~~seemed~~ playing seemed to be improving so I became less manically depressed but still never had any friends because I hated everyone for they were so phony.

NIRVANA is from Olympia WA, 60 miles from Seattle. NIRVANAS Guitar/vocalist (Kurt Cobain) And Bass-(Chris Novoselic) lived in Aberdeen 190 miles from Seattle.

Aberdeens population Consists of Highly bigoted Redneck-snoose chewing- deer shooting, faggot killing- logger types who "aint to ~~and~~ partial to weirdo

new wavers!" (chad) drums is from An island of Rich Kid-LSD Abusers.

NIRVANA is A trio who play Heavy Rock with Punk overtones.

They usually dont have jobs.

So they can tour anytime.

NIRVANA HAS never jammed on Gloria, or Louie Louie. NOR have they ever had to Re write these songs & call them their own.

NIRVANA is looking to put their music to Vinyl or accepting A loan of About \$2,000.00.

Kurdt

Lance Link

After Best happening

Cubaby & Richard Simmons

Hot Dog eating contest

* Penis Balloon insertion
for erections

* light bulb swallower

Rem

H Rollins

C Lunch

Tards

Bill Murray lounge
Stairway to Heaven

* Davey & Goliath

Bros Quay

Spoons magnets baby

* monster tard movie

Jesse Hello,

Believe me, I have purposely been delaying writing you for a while so when our single finally comes out I could send it to you as well as a letter. But God time flies and Sub Pop is broke and full of shit, and I didn't realize how long it's been since I received your letter. So I'm sorry!

Hey cheer up dude, your letter sounded like you're kinda bored.

I can't wait until you come down for Christmas, it will be the most exciting ~~event~~ event this year. We got our test pressings back for the single, I've been waiting for so long that I'm not even ~~looking forward to~~ ^{looking forward to} it coming out. We've refused to do anything else with Sub Pop even though they really want us to put out an EP. We've decided to put out our own LP. We found a record pressing plant that will press 1000 records for \$1600.00. So at \$8.00 a piece we only have to sell about 250 records to get our money back, and the rest is pure profit, then all we have to do is find a distributor.

We played with the Batthole Surfers, and then D.O.A. in Seattle. The Melvins are coming back to play a couple shows with us.

Chris and Shelli broke up. God am I relieved! She is still living in Tacoma

and Chris is temporarily staying in Aberdeen for free at his moms. I'm very content with the relationship Chris, Chad and I have, we get along great and have a lot of dedicated fun. We are becoming very well received in Seattle & other places in WASH. Promoters call us up to see if we want to play, instead of us having to hound people for shows. It's now just a matter of time for labels to hunt us down, now that we've promoted ourselves pretty good by doing small remote tours. OK. enough about the band.

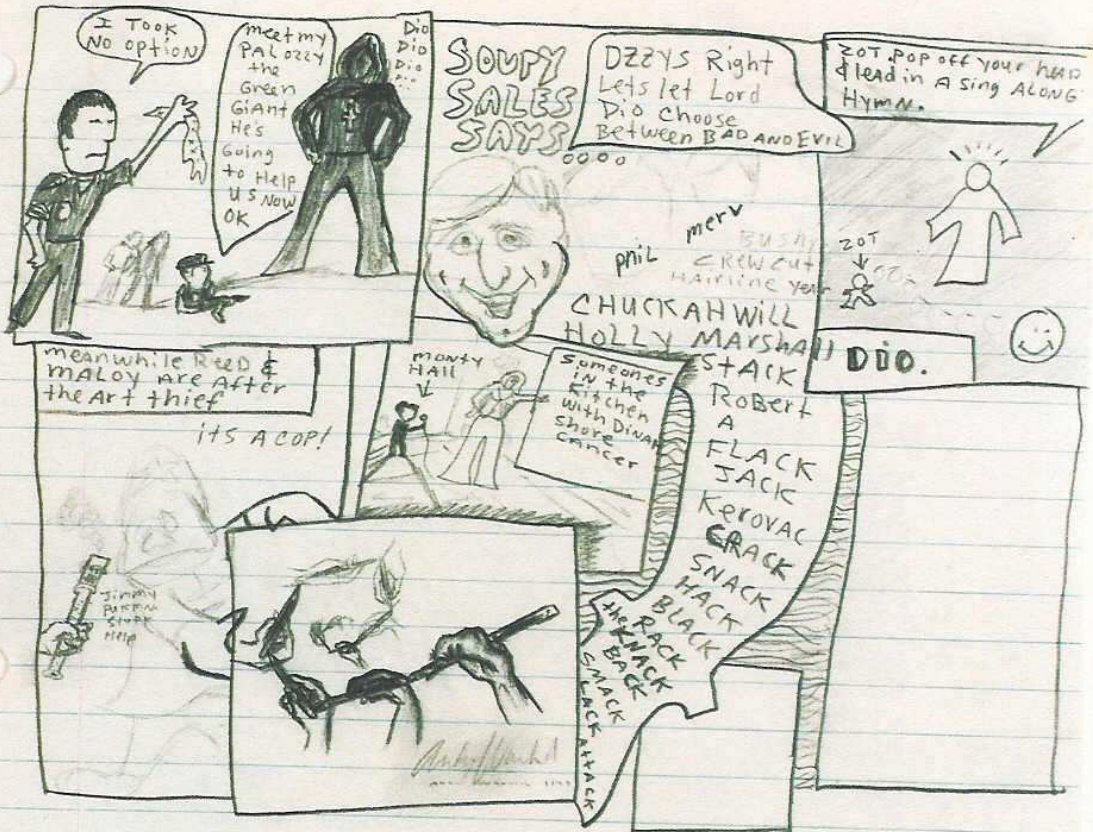
I've got a janitor job, working with this older guy cleaning 4 restaurants. Pays cash under the table part time.

Tracy and I get along just fine, as usual. Lately I've found myself becoming lazy. I hardly write any stories and I don't work on songs quite as intently as in the past. You know why? ? ?

television Television is the most evil thing on our planet.

Go right now to your TV and toss it out the window, or sell it and buy a better stereo. I have the flu right now so I don't feel like conjuring up witty literature. My eyes burn & when I fart, hot bubble acid ooze squirts from my

Reed & Maloy
~~Reed~~ ADAM-12 Episode Hell.



Greetings,

NIRVANA is a three piece spawned from the bowels of a Redneck ^{upper class} ~~upper class~~ Aberdeen WA. and ~~the~~ hippie Commune ~~from~~ Bainbridge Island. Only together for 7 months Kurt - Guitar/vocals - Chris ~~last~~ d. chad - Drums have acquired ^{a song in sub pop 200 comp.} A single on Sub Pop Records.

) A Demo, success & fame & a following of millions. Selling their bottled sweat & locks of hair have proven to be the largest money maker so far, but ^{in the} future: dolls, peeches, lunch boxes & bed sheets are in the works. AN LP is due this April from the wonderful ~~head~~ offices of Sub Pop World headquarters. talent Agents bruce PAWITT (alias Henry Mancini) and Johnathan Poreman (alias Fred Flintstone) have "treated the boys good." ^{the boys} hope to work on more projects ^{with them} in the future.

NIRVANA sounds like black sabbath - playing the KNACK, Black Flag, led Zeppelin, & the Stooges, with a pinch of Bay City Rollers. their musical influences are: H.R. Puffnstuff, ~~stuffed~~ Marine Boy, Divorces, Drugs, Sound effects Records, the Beatles, Young Marble Giants, slayer, leadbelly, IGGY,

□ NIRVANA sees the underground music seen as becoming stagnant and more accessible towards commercialism. ~~MAJOR~~ LA label interests. Does NIRVANA want to change this? No way! we want to cash in & suck butt up to the big wigs in hopes that we too ~~can~~ get high & fuck wax figure-hot babes, who will be required to have a certified Aids test 2 weeks prior to the day of handing out ~~back~~ stage passes. Soon we will need chick spray repellent. Soon we will be coming to your town & asking if we can stay at your house & use your stove. Soon we will do encores of Gloria & Louie Louie at benefit concerts with all our celebrity friends.

We realize that there ~~was~~ ^{once} ~~was~~ once a 60's band called NIRVANA but don't get us ~~confused~~ ^{confused} with them because they totally suck Big fucking Dick.

Good Bye.

N. Pearl Olympia WA
98506

GREETINGS,

NIRVANA is a three piece spawned from the bowels of a redneck - logger town called Aberdeen WA, and a hippie commune on Bainbridge island.

Although only together for seven months Kurt-guit-voc, Chris-bass and Chad-drums have acquired a single on Sub Pop records, one cut on the Sub Pop 200 compilation, a demo, an LP in April, success, fame and a following of millions.

Selling their bottled sweat and locks of hair have proven to be their biggest money makers so far, but in the future: dolls, pee chees, lunch boxes and bed sheets are in the works.

From the wonderful offices of Sub Pop world headquarters our talent agents Bruce Pavitt and Johnathan Poneman have treated the boys good.

NIRVANA hope to work on more projects with them in the future.

NIRVANA sounds like: Black Sabbath playing the Knack, Black Flag, Led ZEP, the Stooges and a pinch of Bay city Rollers.

Their personal musical influences include: H.R Puffnstuff, Marine boy, divorces, drugs, sound effect records, the Beatles, Young Marble Giants, Slayer, Leadbelly and Iggy.

NIRVANA sees the underground music SEEN as becoming stagnant and more accessible towards commercialized major label interests.

Does NIRVANA feel a moral duty to change this cancerous evil?

No way! We want to cash in and suck butt of the big wigs in hopes that we too can GET HIGH and FUCK. GET HIGH and FUCK. GET HIGH and FUCK.

Soon we will need chick repellent spray. Soon we will be coming to your town asking if we can stay over at your house and use your stove.

Soon we will do encores of Gloria and Louie Louie at benefit concerts with all our celebrity friends.

NIRVANA c/o SUB POP
1932 1st AVE..#1103. Seattle WA 98101
or

Thank you for your time.

"SAFER THAN HEAVEN"

NIRVANA

FUCK NOW, SUFFER LATER



GREETINGS,

NIRVANA is a heavy-pop/punk/dirge-combo spawned from the bowels of Seattle Washington.

Although only together for seven months KURDT Guitar/voc, CHRIS-bass, CHAD- drums and JASON-guitar have acquired a single, an LP entitled "Bleach", one cut on the SUB POP 200 compilation, success, fame and a following of millions.

Selling their bottled sweat and locks of hair have proven to be their biggest money makers so far, and in the future: dolls, pee-chees, lunch boxes and bed sheets are in store.

From the towering offices of SUB POP world headquarters our talent agents Johnathan Poneman and Bruce Pavitt have treated the boys swell.

NIRVANA hope to produce more projects with them in the future.

NIRVANA sounds like mid-tempo-Black Sabbath playing the Knack, Black Flag, the Stooges with a pinch of Bay City Rollers.

Their personal musical influences include: H.R. Puffnstuff, Speed Racer, DIVORCES, drugs, sound effects records, the beatles, rednecks, assorted hard rock, old punk rock, Leadbelly, Slayer and of course the Stooges.

NIRVANA sees the underground scene as becoming stagnant and more accessible towards commercialized major label interests.

Does NIRVANA feel a moral duty to change this cancerous evil?

NO way! We want to CASH IN and Suck UP to the big wigs in hopes that we too can GET HIGH AND FUCK GET HIGH AND FUCK. GET HIGH AND FUCK.

SOON we will need groupie repellant spray. SOON we will be coming to your town asking if we can stay over at your house and use the stove. SOON we will do encores of GLORIA and LOUIE LOUIE at benefit concerts with all our celebrity friends.

NIRVANA c/o SUB POP
1932 1st ave. # 1103. Seattle
Wa 98101 or

Thank you for your time.

NIRVANA

SUB
POP



MARK,

WHOA! Polly Perreguin is my favorite song as of this decade.

I've been soaking up the sounds of the Screaming Trees for a few months and ~~and~~ I think it's way better than most, although in the pop genre I like pixies & smithereens a bit better. But Polly Perreguin, JEEZUS GOD! what a complete masterpiece.

Hey hows tour? oh. Donna seems to fit in just fine. I predict the mighty MAJOR label in the future for you people. Heres some well, fuck, I must admit screaming Trees influenced pop we've been experimenting with. We played with the Butthole Surfers, they wouldn't move their drums. Jeezus! Got paid \$75.00 whole dollars.

Sub Pop is always broke. So we're openly looking for any other offer. They mean well but we don't feel it's fair for mudhoney to be favored & catered to a higher level than the other bands.

Oh well, ~~the other bands~~ we want to tour in March, if you have any #'s or suggestions, we would appreciate any help.

NIRVANA

Kenichewa

Dear

NIRVANA is A three piece from the outskirts of Seattle WA.

Kurt-Guitar/Voice and Chris-bass have Struggled with too many un dedicated drummers for the past 3 years, performing under such names AS: Bliss, Throat Oyster, Pen Capch Ted ed Fred ETC.. for the last 9 months we have had the pleasure to take Chad-drums under our wings and develop what we ARE now and Always will be **NIRVANA**.

3 regularly broadcasted CArts on K.C.M.U (Seattle College Radio also KAOS olympia)

Played with: Leaving Trains, Whipping Boy, Hell's Kitchen, Trecherous Jaywalkers & Countless local acts.

Looking for: EP or LP We have about 15 Songs Recorded on 8 Tracks AT ~~RE~~ Reciprocal Studios in Seattle.

Willing to compromise on material (some of this shit is pretty old) Tour Any-

-time forever | hopefully the music will speak for itself
Please Reply THANK YOU ^{area code} (206)
N. PEAR olympia WA. 98506

Things the band needs to do

① Send some fucking demo tapes
get chad to fucking fork over
some money.

② Press Kit

- 1) get ahold of Charles and Alice
to get some pictures
- 2) have Tam write out a storyline
- 3) then copy them off. Simple!

③ Find a practice place

④ Call NANN WARSAW in Chicago. Ask if
she has any connections with Touch-n-go
Also Ask for ~~list~~ her to send a list of
prominent MAGAZINES & Record stores that
we could make contacts with.

⑤

AT EVERY stop you must check:

- | | |
|-----------------|-------------------|
| 1 OIL | 7. PACK Bearings |
| 2 Water | 8. check lights |
| 3 Air pressure | 9. lug nuts |
| 4 transmission | 10. WASH VAN |
| 5 Battery water | 11. Radiator Hose |
| 6 Brake fluid | 12. Windows |

* LOCK ALL DOORS

NO Guests, groupies, Band members etc.

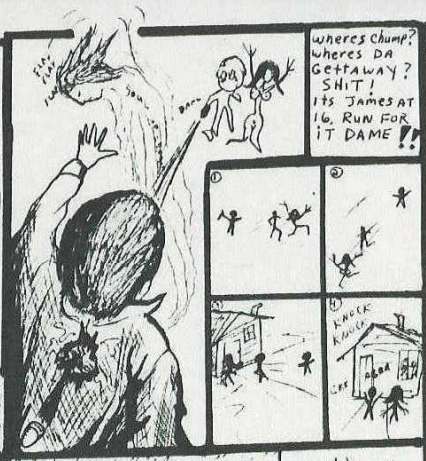
NO use of Any GAS Corporation Services
Besides EXXON. NO exceptions

Every 400 miles there will be An
inspection check of VAN cleanliness
And equipment Count.

Find A safe place to pull over And
take every piece of musical
equipment out: refer to musical
~~equipment~~ electronic pamphlet in glove compartment.

BURN MAN

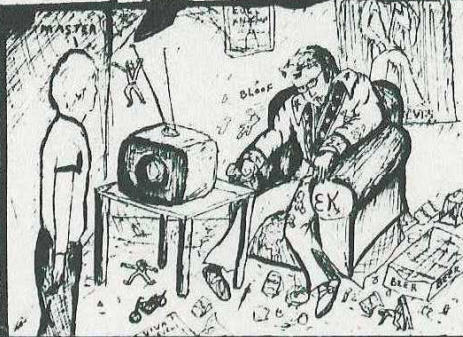
LISTEN CHUMP, YOUSE GUYS
IS RIGGIN UP DA GETTAWAY,
WHILE ME AND MY SWEET
DAME HERE BEGIN DA
DISTRACTION.



wheres chump?
wheres DA
GETTAWAY?
SHIT!
ITS JAMES AT
16, RUN FOR
IT DAME!!



COME ON MAN Let
us in, wheres
EVEL? wheres
EVEL?



outta my
WAY CANTINA,
Lemme
see

KURT KOBEN 98

Part time Janitorial position

in the olympic newspaper

7 months at lemons Janitorial
pay at polynesian condominium resort
in Ocean Shores

2 summers work at Aberdeen YMCA
& Westlawn High School

& 9 months at Lamplighter restaurant
in Grayland WA.

③



4

6-10

5

4.00/hr

Nov-

2 1/2 yrs experience

Lemons Janitorial Sept 87 - Feb 88

Basic Route cleaning buildings \$4.50/hr

Polynesian Condominium Hotel Resort ocean shore \$5.00/hr

Sept-86-June 87 C/o Betty Kaales (housekeeping)

~~basic~~ maintenance ~~basic~~ basic odd jobs, windows
Carpet cleaning, moved to olympia

Aberdeen Y.M.C.A

C/o Althea Bensinger \$3.35/hr

~~may~~ MAY 86 - ~~sept~~ Sept 86

lifeguard, preschool swimming instructor, day care
baseball coach, maintenance. summer temporary employment

Lanplighter Restaurant grayland WA \$4.25/hr

Sept 85 - March 86 C/o Bud ~~Turley~~ & Audrey Turley

dishwasher, prep, cleanup, bus person

Coast building

10029 So Tacoma Way

off exit

127

behind
Tacoma Cody's Restaurant



bathrooms - ^{SINK} toilet - mop - mirrors - Paper towel/
TP-supply • Office - Dust - Vacuum - Sweep - Ashtrays -
- Garbage - windows -

→ We purposely limit our number of commercial offices
in order to ~~take time~~ and ~~personally clean~~
personally clean while taking our time. We
guarantee \$50.00 lower Rates, than your present
Janitorial Service.

you see, other ~~company~~ services usually have
too many buildings assigned to the individuals Route:
so in turn they end up running thru buildings trying
for time, but AT Pine Tree

my lyrics are a big pile of contradictions.
they're split down the middle between
very sincere opinions and feelings ^{that} I have
and sarcastic and hopefully - humorous
rebuttles towards cliché - bohemian ideals
that have been exhausted for years.

I mean it seems like there are only two
options for personalities ~~for~~ songwriters either
they're sad, tragic visionaries like morrisey
or michael Stipe or Robert Smith. or there's
the goofy, nutty white boy, Hey, let's party
and forget everything people like Van Halen
or All that other ~~other~~ heavy metal crap

I mean I like to be passionate and
Sincere, but I also like to have
fun and act like a dork.

Geeks unite.

DOWNER

- PORTRAY SINCERITY ACT OUT OF LOYALTY
Defend your free Country-wish AWAY PAIN
1 HAND OUT Lobotomys to SAVE little familys
Surrealistic Fantasy Bland Boring PLAIN

2 Holy Now IN Restitution - living out our DATE
With Fusion - IN our whole fleece shun IN
BASTARD - don't feel guilty master writing

3 Somebody SAYS that their not much like I AM
I know I CAN - MAKE enough up the words AS
You GO ALONG I SING then some.

SICKENING pesimist hypocrite master
Conservative Communist Apocalyptic BASTARD
4 Thank you Dear GOD for putting me on this EARTH
I feel very priviledged IN debt for my thirst

2 and 3

floyd the Barber

Bell on Door Clanks - Come on in
floyd observes my Hairy Chin
Sit down chair dont Be Afraid
Steamed HOT Towel on my face
I WAS shaved (3x5)

Barney Ties me to the chair
I cant see Im Really scared
floyd Breathes hard I hear A zip
Pee pee pressed AGAINst my lips
I WAS Shamed (3x3)

I sense others in the Room
Opey Aunt Bee I Presume
they Take Turns in cut me up
I died smothered in Andys Butt

I WAS shaved (3x5)

PAPER CUTS

When my feeding TIME
She push food thru the Door
I CRAWL towards the CRACKS of Light
Sometimes I CANt find my WAY

~~When the rain comes~~
newspapers spread Around
SOAKING All that they Can
A cleaning is due AGAIN
~~the reason is because of rain~~
A Good Hosing Down

The Lady Whom I feel A maternal Love for
Cannot look me in the eyes. But I see
hers And they Are Blue And they Cock And
Twitch And masturbate

~~Why -~~ I SAID SO
~~Because -~~ I SAID SO - I SAID SO
A REASON A REASON A REASON ~~Try~~ AGAIN

BLACK windows Are PAINT
I SCRATCH with my NAILS
I See others just like me
Why do they NOT Try escape?

They bring out the older ones
They point At my WAY
The older ones Come with lights
And TAKE my family AWAY

CONT. →

Paper cuts
Continued

And very later I have learned to Accept some
friends of Ridicule - my whole existence was
for your Amusement And that is why I'm Here with you

To Take You - with me To - your eyes are Blue
~~Believe~~ Relief to NIRVANA

NIRVANA NIRVANA NIRVANA

NIRVAN A NIRVANA NIRVANA AAH

HAIRSPRAY Queen

- ① I WAS your mind • you were my my ene my
 you were mine • I WAS WAS your ene my
 you would mind • I WAS your your ene me
 you were mine • I WAS WAS your enA

EARS

RAN G 2x5

①

- ② AT Night • the wishfull Goddess • AT Night
 she'll wish the Hardest • AT Night the Disco
 Goddess • AT Night the witch go ~~gosh~~

①

②

Voice ① DRoned

AT Night • the wishful Goddess • AT Night
 she'll wish the Hardest • AT Night •
 the Disco Goddess • AT Night •
 the itch so modest • AT Night •
 the Crisco loch Ness • AT Night •
 the mouthfull omelette • AT Night
 the fishfull goblets • AT Night the witch go

G A A A A A A A A A W D

Mexican Seafood

AH the itchy flakes it is A flaming
All the Gels and cremes it is pertaining
to A fungus mold Cured by injection.
Hope it's only AH A yeast infection

② OH well it burns when I - it hurts when
I pee - OH well it hurts when I - it hurts
when I see.

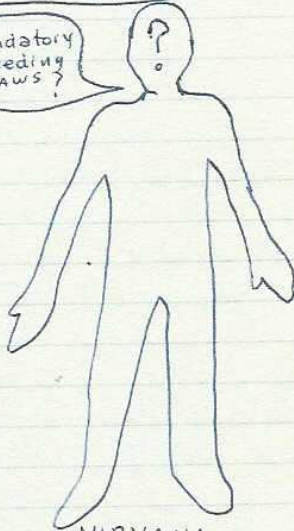
Now I vomit cum and diarrhea
on the tile floor like oatmeal pizza
fill my toilet bowl full of A cloudy puss
I feel the Blood becoming chowder rust

②

Roll into my Bed which does consist of
lice Bugs and fleas and yellow mucus
stained dirt Vaseline Toe Jam & Booger
stomach Acid worms that Dance in
Sugared sludge

NIRVANA

mandatory
breeding
Laws?



NIRVANA

CAN'T Decide whether they
want to be PUNK or R.E.M.

INdecision can often
At times Kill a band and
NIRVANA are suicidal.

~~steal~~

SHEEP

At A store

~~Because you want to not near~~
~~because everyone else is~~
YOU

MANDATORY
~~Restrictions~~
BREEDING
LAWS
NOW

NIRVANA

The KKK are the
only NIGGERS.

may women rule
the world.

Abort Christ.

Assassinate the
Greater and lesser
of two evils.

steal

SHEEP

At A store near
you.

NIRVANA

~~10 Grammy~~
3rd time Grammy award winners,
NO. 1 on billboard top 100
for 36 consecutive weeks
in a row. 2 times on
the cover of Rolling Stone,
hailed as the most original,
thought provoking and important band
of our decade by Time & Newsweek

NIRVANA

Flowers
perfume
Candy
puppies

Love

Generational
Solidarity
and

Killing your
Parents

SHEEP

Pen CAP Chew

OH lesser God OH LoAthe me
OH lesser God OH your lonely
OH lesser God OH Bone me
OH lesser God OH OH

you get you get you get you get to me
Holy is the time it's such an easy way to go

you get you get you get - You get to Be
Hide the Struggle in the skin under a
finger nail

OH lesser god OH loathe me OH lesser god OH lonely
OH lesser god OH loathe me OH lesser god OH lonely

Waste your time By saving Worthless Gullables
Kill A Politician And then wear his clothes
this decade is the Age of Re-HASHing
Protest And then go to Jail for Trespassing
Go Home (4x's)

Can you see the Reason for my Entrope
is there something wrong without Society
Has your Conscience got to you for Building
Trends - is that why unoticing you
Eat your pens?

Go Home (8x's)

Aeroszeppelin

Whats A SEASON IN A Right
If you CAN'T HAVE ANY thing
Whats the REASON IN A Rhyme
If A plan means ANYthing
Whats the meaning IN A Crime
its A fan if ANYthing
Wheres A leaning in A line
its A BRAND its A BRAND ~~its A BRAND~~

How A Culture Comes Again
it WAS ALL here yesterday
And you SWEAR its NOT A Trend
Doesnt matter ANYWAYS
theyre only here to talk to friends
Nothing new is every day
You ~~can~~ Could shit upon the stage theyll be fans
if you BRAND if you BRAND if you BRAND

All the kids will EAT it up -
if its PACKAGED properly
Steal A sound And Imitate
Keep A format equally
NOT AN ODE
Just the facts
Where our world is NOWADAYS
An idea is what we LACK
it doesnt matter ANYWAYS

MELVINS

I remember painfully

you
saw upstart

Gusto monks

If you need an explanation on what montano

is like, refer to my NIVANA article of the past

3 years on the subject of Aberdeen, the two

coastal fishing slums are similar in the lack of

cultural

and ~~more~~ good musical availability

tired of people saying the melvins don't get the recognition they deserve

melvins when they finally get the recognition they deserve

they can look forward to ~~that~~ an punk rock adoration

~~late~~ - from fans waiting outside the venue waiting for autographs

the true adoration that matters is one they have already

by the small amount of fanatics who are into them already

I remember when the melvins played Jimi Hendrix & Cream songs

hell they want the melvins then

them
festival

I remember: when the melvins played lightning speed melodic,
punk rock hardcore ~~and~~ with typewriter drumming.

then they ~~then they~~ started slowing down with a mix of stutters

of melodic sabbath like abrasion

Black flag
damage II

~~then~~ Buzz came over with Black flag my war

"~~but this is the best~~" claiming it was ~~the best~~ as important

as

their habit
was financed by their earnings of pizza & bus boy jobs



During the summer month of the US festival
in 84

I remember in the summer of ~~82~~ or ~~83~~ there was this extravaganza of a rock-like woodstock concert held in some far away exotic land featuring all the contemporary hard rock acts like AC/DC or Van Halen. To the stoner world it was a big deal but for me it was ^{something} a joke I didn't pay much attention to it but ^{I remember} my friends staring up to the sky during the weeks prior to this gathering with ~~tear~~ ^{of empty} ~~empty~~ ^{that this festival is} dreams never to be the smoldered reality. ^{as part of their housing out of} in other words there wasn't a chance in hell that they'll ~~at~~ save up enough pot money to make the long trek to the ~~fatherland~~ promised land of the US festival

I remember ~~the~~ hanging out at Montesano Washington's Thriftway when this short haired ~~employee~~ ~~has~~ employee boxboy who kinda looked like the ~~in~~ Guy in Air Supply handed me a flyer that read: the Them festival, tomorrow night in the parking lot behind Thriftway
free live Rock music

Montesano Washington a place not accustomed to ~~at~~ having live rock acts in their little village. A population of a few thousand loggers and their subservient wives

I showed up with stoner friends in a van
we pulled into the parking lot behind the
Thriftway. Other zombies ~~congregated~~ ^{slouch bobbed with combs in their backs} ~~in the store~~

There stood the Air Supply box boy ~~with~~
~~a picture~~ holding a Les Paul with a picture
from a magazine of Cool Cigarettes laminated on it. a mechanic
red headed biker boy and that tall lanky guy, the first
to ever wear skin tight levis, a bold and brave
change from stolen finger or San Francisco riding gear.

They played faster than I had ever imagined
music could be played and with more energy than
my Iron Maiden records could provide, this
was what I was looking for. ^{ah} Punk Rock

The other stoners were bored and ~~kept~~
~~asking them~~ kept shouting, Play some
Def Leppard. God I hated those fucks more
than ever. I came to the promise land

of a Grocery store. ^{I found my special purpose} the next day I

spiked ~~my~~ the upper part of my head but
I couldn't quite part with ^{my stoner roots and} the long hair in
the back, thus developing the first Bi level
hair cut in montesano history. I walked around
for a week looking like Rod Stewart. I started
following the melvins around. I was the
quiet tag along. one day they even let
me try out for the band but I was

way too nervous ^{So I sat in the corner at hundreds of}
^{melvin's practices}
years as I watched buzz transform from
typewriter drumming, speed core to
the constipation blues sterned from the
influence of Black flag, my war,
ST Vitus and a short lived stint with
various metal Blade recording artists. something
new was ^{much} ^{transforming} ^{Buzz do} ^{this}

thru a few years of ~~stere~~ internally personal
development of strict morals ^{niche like} and opinions
sincere devotion to the celebration of ^{energy} and the appreciation
of spirituality ~~and sincere~~ Buzz stays true

to his school, giving off an air of if you even
think of me compromising I'll kill you attitude

rolling his ~~be~~ eyes to the back of the head ^{little boy}
pissing sweat in a ritually ^{epileptic} Autistic ^{volunteering back in forth disease?} sway

downstroking muffled lowest notes possible chunk
chopping block, Guttural bowel drones.

harmonic satanic anduh heavy. low

Deep Cool man cool Goddamn the pusher man!

A lot of mohawks said & used to like the melvin's
until they became Black Sabbath Jeer ~~about~~ A typically

clever observation

The MeLVINS Are Alive

WORDS suck. I mean, every thing has been said. I cant remember the last real interesting conversation ive had in a long time. WORDS arent as important as the energy derived from music, especially live. I dont think ive ever gotten any good descriptions from lyric sheets, except WHITE ZOMBIE whos lyrics remind me that theres only so many words in the English language, and most good imagery has been used, as well as good band names, LP titles and not to mention the bloody music itself. GEE, I dont want to sound so negative but were dealing with the MELVINS. IN one live MELVINS performance you wont be able to understand very many words, as is with any band) but you will FEEL the negative ENERGY. Music is ENERGY. A mood, atmosphere. FEELING. The MELVINS have and always will be the king pins of EMOTION. Im not talking about fucking stupid human compassion, this is one of the only real istic reminders that every day we live amongst VIOLENCE. There is a time and place for this music. So if you want to shake your groove thang to simple primal rock, then go see a fucking bar band! The MELVINS aint for you. And they probably dont want ya.

Like I said im not too hip on lyrics, so I didnt ask them about lyrics. Aparently their lyrics are almost equally important as the music. In their case I have to agree, even though I can hardly decipher any of the words, I can sense they display as much emotion as the music and therefore I hypocritically plead to you "BUZZ", On the next record have a lyric sheet, and if you need, have an explanation for every line. Im shure a lot of kids would dig it. man.

Speaking of BUZZ, he looks better in an afro than that guy in the movie CAR WASH. Im thinking he should take advantage of this blessing and be the first to go beyond the hip hops shaved symbols and architected genius of scalp artistry and SCULPt a wacky far out cactus or Bull Winkle antlers. He writes the songs, riffs first, lyrics second and goddamn is they good! Hes an all around nice guy.

DALE lost weight, bleached and chopped his hair. He plays even harder and an all around NICE GUY.

LORI kicks John Entwistles butt, and is all around nice guy.

They enjoy the GYUTO MONKS , Tibetan Tantric choir.

One of the only forms of religious communication in which I have been emotionally affected by along with the MELVINS and uh maybe the STOOGES or SWANS raping a slave EP'. The only good thing MICKEY HART ever did was to bring this sacred group of monks on a tour in which ive heard from many, seemed like an impersonal circus or freak show. Oh well they needed money to build a new monestary. They probably didnt notice the yochie dead heads hanging out in the audience. yuk!

The special technique in the monks vocalization is a long study of producing three notes or a full chord in the form of long droning chants. It makes for a soothing eerie feeling.

This is an interview that was written several months
after matt left the Band in ~~se~~ oct.

are you satisfied with the new line up of the melvins
and where you live?

are you ~~that~~ sick and tired of people asking about
the recent breakup with matt and a rumored
wedding?

what do you see in this picture? →



where do you work?

is pizza your favorite food?

is it possible to drive a stick shift in S.F.?

Are you experimenting with electronic drums?

to hell with your influences, what's a list
of stuff you're listening to lately?

Whos your favorite band?

Who?

NO. Really?

what do you think of the "Seattle Sound"?

HAVE you heard the new Die Kreuzen album?

Are you planning on coming to Seattle or its
surrounding areas to play a few shows?

How many shows have you played in S.F. or its surrounding areas?
What's the crowd response?

Do you think that the Album Gluey porch Treatments
Actually exists or maybe there were only 15
Printed up?

I think the Album would sound even heavier on
A dance club sub woofer sound system in a
Euro Disco / gay bar.
what do you think?

What really cool toys do you have?

do you think born again is a good BLACK SABBATH Album?

did you know that C/Z is collaborating with Toxic Shock
& they have an Ad in some fanzines and amongst others RAW
your 7" inch is listed?

wouldn't it be nice to walk into a store and
find a Melvins Record?

Are your song writing styles changing in any way? or
can we expect the same product forever from the melvins?

I didn't think so.

Tell me a story:

Now you ask me a question And I will
Respond with this

Thanks for the interview
'We hope to see you sometime
Cheeri-O

Dale,

Kenichewah,

OKAY, I have not lost my soulful, imbedded roots as an honorary punk Rock, hard, heavy, Gunka Gunka Gunka music slut. Nor have I been sucking up the cute, innocent and clean image Olympia has to offer either, but I have learned to appreciate some of this Calvin/Simplistic stuff enough to do my own rendition, which is actually something I've been planning on doing for years, so it's not really a rip off or a ~~rip off~~ borrowed influence. I'm making up excuses because I don't think you'll like it, but I sent you it anyhow just to fill up space, ~~because~~ I don't have much new music to let you hear. So anyways.. "How the HELL ARE you doing DALE Crover 'master of DRUMS'?"

Send me boom box stuff NOW! I don't think too many people will think you guys will suck, like you said the leg worshipping whores might, but B.F.D!

Chris and I were wandering Around the campus one Saturday evening, and we came across this band playing. Inside we found 3 greeners jamming on bad psychedelic blues, because that's what Greeners do on Saturday evenings. They showed us their new \$200.00 worthless whammy pieces of shit KRAMERS & NEW Laney Amps, I wasn't ~~at~~ impressed. And then over in the corner I noticed A left handed late 60's fender mustang. After swallowing my puke I calmly asked if they wanted to sell it and they said... "Oh that old piece of shit?" "I don't care \$50 bucks."

Chris entered the conversation and said, "I don't know man it's pretty junky." "OK Twenty bucks. it's only pawn shop material anyways. It's nothing compared to our new KRAMERS."

So Chris and I Ran blindly through a ~~thick~~ thick forest towards the light and to the VAN and to a bank machine and bought the pre CBS "65" left handed fender mustang. The END

My Amp blew up. I got 2 more evel knievel motorcycles. Rapeman. RAPEMAN! RAPEMAN!

I don't have any of their stuff on tape yet. probably because they don't have anything out. ~~but~~ but Rapeman are Steve Albini on guitar/vocals (from Big Black) & the drummer & bass player from Scratch Acid. I ^{one of} saw them last weekend and I think they are my favorite bands. I'll have to wait until I hear them on record. but god damn they were fucking cool live!

I defrosted the ice box with a hammer.

hours later Tracy noticed an awfully powerful fume & so we thought it was free-on so we got the animals outside & the fumes became so bad that we couldn't go in the apt at all. it started to burn our skin & so we stayed next door for 1 night & in Tacoma the 2nd night & turns out it wasn't free on but even more of a deadly gas called sulfur dioxide. It's like if you were to fill a bucket of Bleach & ammonia & tie someones face to it. I left a butterscotch swiss miss pudding out over night & it turned bright fluorescent green. So don't beat on your ice box with a hammer.

I talked to Jesse again. He's not getting a divorce anymore, instead he's buying more credit cards.

Touch N Go
Demo

Scratch Acid
side of
NIRVANA

floyd the barber
SPANK THRU
HAIRSPRAY Queen

~~Aerospace~~

MEXICAN Seafood

BeesWA *

Beans
~~Paper Cuts~~

Big Cheese

Love Buzz

Aerospace

~~Paper Cuts~~

pen cap chew

montage of heck

Listed Price/HR

BASIC TRACK PRODUCTIONS
8-TRACK \$15/hr

Tri West Recording
\$15/hr 8 TRACK

Will
Call me
BACK in
A HALF
Hour

10 Reel **50 BUCKS OR TAPE**

SAT SUN
by 16 17 All am 9:00
3:00

how much per Hour for a 3 piece band

40 min material

half overdubs guitar vocals

Call
no price

BLACKWOOD LAIRD

8 TRACK

Michael Lord prod.

16 TRACK Recording

3 hrs mix

weekends this month
About 10 hours

evening
6-10 10
16 17

24

31

engineer?

Located?

I want to do a master for a pressing

APEX

American music

halfinch Reel Reel

So. side Seattle

SEA TAC Airport

21040 5th Ave So. Seattle

Led Zep - No quarter live $\frac{1}{2}$ time

Jagermout - Slow Death

Cousins - Hair

Queen - Dragon Attack

Devo - Girl U Want Live

Combies - summertime

Talking heads - dont worry about the Government

Melvins - forgotten Principles

Led Belly - ~~the first~~ they Hum him on a cross

AC/DC - Social Stripper

Rem - 198000

PIL - whatever

Lush - How does it feel to want

flipper - Shed No Tears HA HA HA

Soundgarden - Heretic

Blue Oyster Culture club - Kick out the Jams

Metallica - thing that should not be

Psychedelic ~~Pulse~~ ^{Pistols} - Pulse

Sexedellie furs - Bodies

~~Scaphic furs~~ - ~~Sister Europe~~ ^{Soul Asylum -} And that Tough

~~Bad Brains~~ - ~~Jasars Song~~ ^{Janes} Addition - 1%

NECROS - Blissard of Glass

Roy - in dreams

Green River - 0227

Aero Smith - Nobodys fault

The Smiley's

MOM AND CHUCKY IN Jennifer BO

By order of the Chilean Government, I sentence you to.....
DEATH BY FIRE! (BO asks).....our what changes?

Duh Stupid!, Demanding freedoms!



Kill me Rogers! Down with the Captain
KINDA Rod Empire! I spit on the Grave
of MR Green Tens!

mom - Bo is tied up, the House is on fire,
Chuck is crying and looking back and
forth cursing every cartoon character
He can think of, his in cartoon land
Haha, and he's trying hard to break free.
The key word here is 'Cartoon' Mom
He's gain scotch, do something it all
in his subconscious, mom, mom!

CHUCKY! put down that gun!
this instant young man!

young man? I am evil sergeant
Zergo, your jig is up wicked lady,
surrender or face hours of torment
then chuckle play on words, puns in
relation to everyday objects!

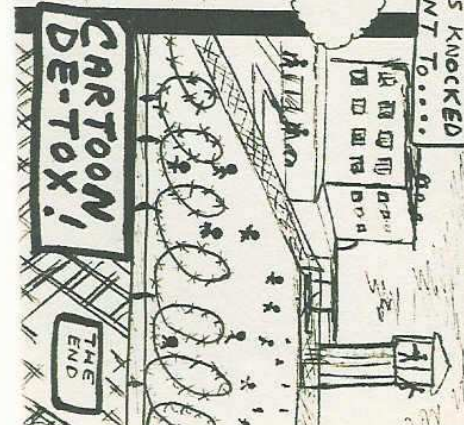
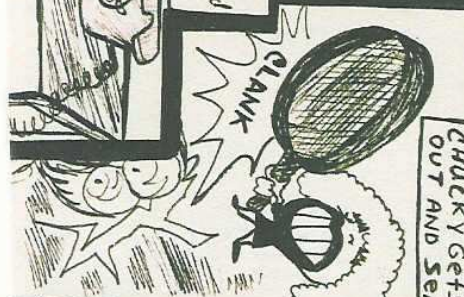
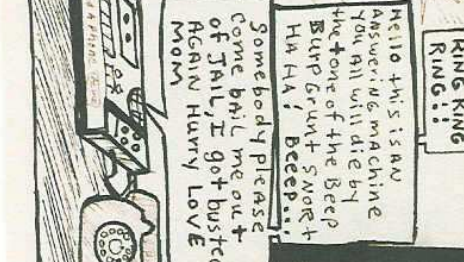
You are cornered fair
maiden, at last you
are mine! fit HAWAII
AUA HA HAWAII!



UNK
GULP

RING RING
RING!!

CHUCKY Gets KNOCKED
OUT AND SENT TO....



SMHOOME!
CHUCK WHAT
THE?... AAAH!

HELLO THIS IS AN
ANSWERING MACHINE
you all will die by
the tone of the Beep
Burp Grunt + SNORT
HA HA! BEEP...

Somebody please
come bail me out
of Jail, I got busted
AGAIN HURRY LOVE
MOM

CARTOON!
DE-TOX!
THE
END

BitChing About PROg-ROCK

~~Ing lots of Ings. Descriptive words~~
~~end IN ING. like masturbating, over EXAGGERATING~~
~~mundane~~ munching, chewing hot stacked-
earth momma sitting in the open woods of
Nottingham early in the mornings fog. listening
to stairway to Heaven while stringing beads. Not
applying makeup. In tune, Aqua man circles
emulating from A forehead. Bouncing off of A crystal
necklace. A neck strangled by piano wire.
"I have friends both on land and in the sky."
But the SEA MR French? "I dog paddle for I am
now a teeny little goblin-dancing-pixie -
Zamphire master of the pan flute." ~~del~~

Sold over A zillion Archery dummies in Europe
Alone! The dummies are sex dolls stuffed with
leaches & A substance of Ginger Root, penny Royal
tea, Ginseng, B-vitamins, sweet cut-grass
and A spoiled pound of ground baby VEAL (Lamb.)

Doctor Bronner CLAIMS! Apply the Archery
Dummy-substance naked in the forest. Dilute!
Dilute! MR Merlin. Dilute! Dilute!
sprinkling minute metal shavings into the eyes of
A praised cult ~~del~~ ^{light} ~~del~~. A male.
Here now in the woods, getting back to NATURE.
The breath is visible as he exhales from
the bull-like nostrils. SCRAPING back leg
into the ground, mounting the earth mommas.
no matter how hard you try, Sex will Always
Resurface.

Buffy and Jody get it on. Rick Wakeman
does the soundtrack.

Hi first of all I enjoy your show.

Jesse Helms is A dirty homosexual.

The Imperial wizard of the KKK is a nigger.

~~ouch~~ ~~These harsh words of a sweet nigger~~
~~Bitter beer, bitter grease splatter scatter~~
~~Mad Hatter.~~

~~Do you like the show?~~

Am I guilty of such hipness?

No longer is there hipness or such Tom foolery
for this boy whos Name is ~~Tom~~. Hi that is my
name. I was thinking thee other day.

of my name and thought I would write you
NOT in regards to my name regardless of thee
sentence which may have thrown you off.

~~or got you off.~~ I could only be such a
fool to modestly think ~~said to and could~~
~~that~~ How could one ^{such} suck winding-force

of so many celebs colon in hopes of
~~celebrating~~ celebrating the Calibre of
Such hipness. MAY I throw out my hip?
I had A bad fall. I limped.

I limped with the best of them.

I have now come to the conclusion
that I have been ~~so~~ confused for many
days and I now love many days and
many many of those ^{I love} whom I have
So wrongly Accused of being hip.

Those who come to celebrate with one
another only for the reasons of
companionship in which they so
Rightly share. They share the
same things. They seek out
others. So fuck.

AT Peace AMI. ~~Brother~~ youre A good one.

"MONTE VISTA" SO TACOMA WAY

The name even reakes of
Suburban subdivision Hell. I walked
into the place to buy a patch cord.
After I bought it I noticed a bunch
of amps behind a sliding glass door.
There were new Peavy's marshall's
Fenders. After cranking at the
list price I checked out the
used amps. I noticed an old
Fender. It's the kind that's about
four feet tall and has SIX
tens in it. It's basically a twin
reverb. So I closed the door, plugged
in the ~~old~~ cheap Peavey tryout
gee-tar And fucked around with
the reverb & tremolo. It sounded
pretty cool kind of like the
cramps. SHit it was only \$200.00,
that kind of beat, so I was
interested. ~~So~~ Fuck it, I cranked it
up way loud to see what kind
of balls it had. Right then
Mr. Suave Coolo ~~Fried~~ Friedly's
store dude walked in and turned
it down. ~~He~~ He had a shit eating
grin on and said "Jams eE".
I said "Yeah man."

"Can I put this on lay-a-way?"
He said "Sure \$20 bucks down
15 bucks a week for ninety
days." "Far out!" He went away
so I cranked it again, so he
walks back in with his diatanehe
smile and turns it down.
What a dick I should have
thrown it ~~down~~ thru the goddamn
sliding glass door. I said
Shreeatt! I left. That old
Fuckin Fender would a blew any
way.

Globe trotters theme

Lucy in the Sky - William Shatner

The sensitive little boy - Pro Gay Record

Pusherman - Superfly soundtrack

Shes got you - Patsy Cline

Frustrated - Chipmunk Punk (Entek)

Keep yer hands off her - Leadbelly

JAVA - Floyd Cramer

In Love > Marine Girls

Honey

mollys lips - Vaselines

Ballad of Evel Knievel

Somethin like that - NWA

TV Girl - Beat Happening

Scratch it out > Go tellm (Tam sings)

Bikini twilight me & Calvin & Toby

He never said a nigger word - Leadbelly

Telly SAVALAS greasing up his head And Ramming it in And out! IN And out of Another TV personalities ASS. Whos ASS? who Cares. either way its A cheap way to get An immediate laugh.

~~It would be even more affective if it is A male.~~
~~Homosexual scandals amongst celebrities are always A sure fire chuckle getter.~~

~~How About Coober And Gomer giving it to each other.~~
OR ~~GARY Coleman (Arnold on different streets) And~~
~~Emmanuelle Lewis (Webster) versus monkey love in~~
~~the 69 tongue butt position.~~

~~Why Am I~~
~~So sexually conscious? why can I not be~~
~~closer to the I read too many parts? Or Charles~~
~~Buchowski?~~ Is this the easy way out?

NO. Sex is dirty. It is over rated.

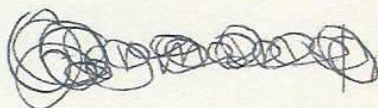
"I dont want to be touched After its over."

"It wasnt worth it to cheat on my partner!"

It took him 3 days to realize why he was depressed. After All, his male friends approved with smirks and trumpeting facts. Besides tellys stubble scratched the ^{inner} walls of my colon. Do not be fooled by shiny, WAXY baldness. His neck was A JACK Hammer. Very talented. Shecky Greene joined in. We ran up A Huge gold Card Bill. Thats Alright, I'm A High Roller.

All my celebrity friends are Here with me. Here in LAS Vegas. NAKED, Shaved And Greased. These ^{life size} CARD board cut-outs store AWAY easily in my closet. Lolli pop up you know Where.

Lolli lolli lolli pop.



OH I'm so damn proud of ~~them~~ ^{you}. ~~as there~~
A Triumphant victory for mankind. maybe there
is hope ~~in my throat~~ ^{in my throat}. It brought a tear to
my eye. Staring out the window in A traffic Jam
for 3 hours watching the little lawnmower cars zoom
past hundreds of happy westerners, receiving them
with a compassionate, full contact ^{smile and} stare. You've
made it. Have some fruit. Now you too can purchase
pastel bed sheets, electronics and toilet paper of
your ~~most~~ wildest dreams. You have so much to learn.
Thousands of Grown infants, Rosy red cheeks ~~and~~
fully dressed in Acid wash pants & jackets,
males with moustache, Ladies with permanent hair.
Look over there! it's my mom. She ~~is~~ is
so many years ^{more} Advanced in the Art of shopping &
matching outfits from the luxury of selection.
you have so much to learn. Rock and Roll has
now just begun. Don't hide the products
you have bought under your seats. prepare yourself
for A full Search as you enter back through the
border. Take note of the leaflets and flyers
~~on your windshield~~ on your windshield, informing you
where to Acquire credit ^{and legal representation}. I'm happy for you.
please Reproduce. We're doing All we can
over here AS well.

Groon

APly
APly

Stewie slowly and righteously
walk you
through the
mysterious
world of
fashion

Lay down your WARM babies on my cold feet
At the end of my Bed ~~and then~~
I Apologize ~~and then~~ Apologizing ~~and then~~
~~the person in the room the person who~~
Taste buds SEAR absorbant sponge water and
my tongue Runs across the roof of my mouth
and it feels like a small Rib cage

Giant Nose Hair Booger Hinge

I don't mind my captivity, but the pelt ^{and} ~~not~~ ~~my~~ habitat description ~~and the~~ ~~still~~ next to the cage is a bit ~~stupid~~ distasteful.

Fucking Bull Had A Vision, He would write A)

punk Rock opera ^K
THE STORY

his namers forest and he is the one who put's calcium in the Tab soft drinks. and his followers wave their arms in unison with ~~his~~ his. "clenching, crimping irons and mascara (black)," "We must make the woods Pretty AGAIN", shouted the steamengine inventor.

yes but what about the Piles of Masses?
the Heaping mounds of sponge, Seavored Pore,
and Taste bud Chunks, nervously bitten and
SPAT out of the mouth from the Chiwawa
Head, Johnny Mathis monster? asked Chowder.)

It is sucking dry All the resin from the
Bong Water River. I say we destroy the filter
WALLS. (shouted Helium Boy.) And then (fucking) SPOKE..
Bull

Skip 2 Pages
And Go ON →

He SPAT ~~Dark~~ Dark brown bubbling snoose from the dried Veins of New Age believers. it soaked into the Ground instantly which Reminded him that the Woods are in greater need of emergency than he thought. he said "look my friends, spit and see the Quickness of the Soil."

And As All 5 beings SPAT And observed, Tony DeFranco crabs surfaced and gobbled what little moisture they could before being stepped on and crushed And Quickly ~~Consumed~~ ^{Consumed} by our hero's. the feast was celebrated with An offering of ~~spam~~ fresh squeezed Grease pockets of SPAM and Pepperoni Chunks filled to the Rim of An Ancient 1990's ~~Teenage~~ Teenage unwanted baby skull.

But this does not explain our misfortune Granted Buttchowder. Please, please tell us more Fucking Bull and so fucking Bull spoke AGAIN.

It was in my vision that I saw stoners destroy a church with No Roof And only 3 Walls. And there were Candles, many Candles And the Virgin Mary Hooked ~~on~~ thru her back on A MEAT Hook, And one of the male stoners said "Dude Hooker headers!" then stopped dead in his tracks with his hand just softly touching her firm breast And noticed how Painfully Beautiful she WAS, how pure and white, how peaceful wrapped in chicken And barbed wire with a not yet

ON All drums - get rid of Hi HAT Hiss.

Downer - Re-Do All vocals & get someone with a
Deep voice to repeat solo vocals in monotone
~~Dub~~ Re-Do All Guitar & bass

Floyd - Re-Do bass - Dub extra Guitar

Paper Cuts - Dub Guitar - Dub Singing Harmony
~~Dub~~ Re-Do Bass

SPANK thru - Re-Do Bass

~~SPANK thru~~
Hairspray Queen - Re-Do everything

Pen Cap Chew - Re-Do everything

Mexican Seafood - Re-Do Guitar Drums Voc.
(Dales drums)

ERectum

Love Buzz Big Cheese ERectum Weir do
Beeswax Aeroszeppelin VendetAGainst
AnnouXorcist

A finished Anarchy sign spray painted on her Robe.

Then he ^{head} turned slowly to his mates, ~~and~~
~~and~~ a trickle of Teardrop Rolled down his
ugly fucking zitted out face and cried:

"This is WRONG! WE MUST STOP THIS!"

and so one of the girl stoners kind of put all her
weight on one foot and stuck her Acid wash ~~ASS~~ out,
~~held a cigarette~~ took a big drag off of a lucky STRIKE
cigarette, gave a very cool blank/stoned expression
under those heavily eyeshadow (Blue) thicker than
snot lashed eyes, exhaled and in a groggy dry
whizzing, charmed lung voice said, "so WHAT were
bored." and the others immediately ran around

screaming, wooo Hooo (in that tone of voice
that says "I'm very drunk, excited and a TOTAL
idiot!!") they smashed and burned and SPRAYED
BLACK FLAG, DEATH AS WELL AS DOKKEN AND
WHITESNAKE. Then Guess what? Asked Lucky Bull,
~~they were a white they got Bored and~~
~~WENT AWAY~~ what? WHAT happened said
Butt chowder? fucking Bull said: After

Awhile they became bored with Vandalizing
the church and went ~~to~~ away to buy a Gram.
So I suggest we all just connect our vitals
to this ancient cow milking Hookah
and Relax, because the River will never dry
up for it is fed by the mountains which
will always be addicted to boredom.

The END

Fear - we gotta get outta this place
Gary Numan - It must have been years
PIL - Annalisa
Elvis Costello - Pump it up
Pop o pies - I am the Walrus
Tales of Terror - Chambers of Horror

BRING
SNARE

NIRVANA

HARD ROCK / PUNK /
POP / Distortion / Dirge

HUMANS ARE DUMB

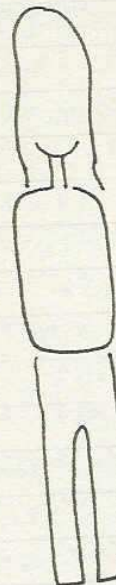
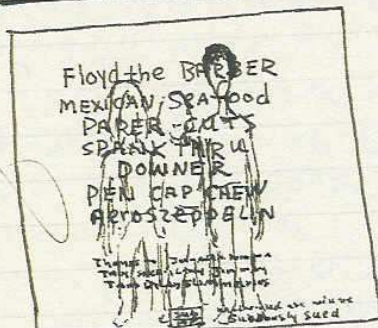
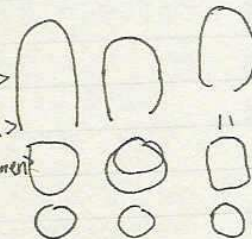
~~ALL HUMANS ARE STUPID~~

~~ASHAMED TO BE A HUMAN~~

HEAD >

THORAX >

ABDOMEN >



Critic goes GOD

The first thing I did was burn all my Charles Bukowski books. I got the tinfoil out and spread it on the floor. Ripped the ~~books~~ filthy innards of plankton-literature into small pieces, and struck a match. I turned out the lights and watched the flames along with some home Super 8 movies I had made while under the influence of this life I've decided to change. The movies were typical Gore slash shit along with puppets fucking, oh and the psychic TV-~~infomercial~~-like effect of ArtY subjects turning and floating ~~about~~ in a meaningful surrealistic sense. bullshit, it was like watching a Real estate seminar, but it set a nice background for my MTV Direction towards god. God. God. God. I'm crosslegged, Rosary to my right, ~~Bible to my left.~~ the left of me, Bible to the right, here I am stuck in the middle with you. stuck in the middle with you. Who sang that song? Atlanta Rhythm Section? Steve Miller, UM, God. Atlanta Rhythm Section has the dorkiest looking members, that one guy with greasy pig fat hair, and black rimmed glasses. But the

Stupidest looking 70's Rock star has to be that one guy in SLADE, the fucker - cut his bangs so high up on his forehead. "He looks like Woody from the Bay City Rollers". I know this kid in Aberdeen who looks exactly like Woody. Jesus you wouldn't believe it, the same teeth and nose, ~~it's not sad it's just funny~~. I would love to look like Woody, then I could start my band and ^{we} play Saturday Night. "WAS Kiss on Saturday Night live? NAW ~~they~~ they couldn't have, ~~they~~ ^{fans} would have trashed the studio & beat up Don PARDO, ~~and~~ ~~Ripped the main Newmans~~. I would love to be those kids on the back of Kiss Alive, the ones holding the banner. Kiss. I don't even like Kiss.

Rock Trivia. God im so sick of Rock Trivia, big deal it's like what am i gonna do when I'm old, if i already know everything About Rock-n-Roll by the time im 19?

God only knows ~~how many~~ there's no facts to be learned about all these worthless Ripoff Nostalgic bands. ^{of the} 80's.

OH YEAH i decided to eventually become AN H Addict And slowly decay on the streets of Idaho. or some

middle of the road ~~state~~ state like that.
I'll be so bored that I'll just read
About what I lived thru And purposely
STAYED NAIVE, because you MR Rock
Critic Are gonna be Bored when your old.
Bored Bored Bored. So Am I so Are
old people today, I don't want A
Grand daughter of mine changing my soiled
Rubber underwear ^{while F} ~~and~~ sucking on Ry-Krisp,
Clinging to existence just so I can
reminisce About my life As A professional
Remeniscient. Besides, my memory
is Already shot, from too much POT
smoking A few years back. I saw
these Hippies on the Merv Griffin show
Claiming they had NASAL SPRAYS which
would increase your memory. I also
SAW this couple who swore, with the
proper training, you can have up to 10
orgasms before ejaculating, sure
if you tie a rubber band to the end.

All this wonderfully important
deep thought hindered me from REALIZING
that the entire House WAS filled
with smoke from the Charles Bukowski
Books, And A very nice sized flame
had spread to the curtains, which Alarmed
me I had only A few minutes to
get out of the House, So much for God.

Sexually Transmitted Diseases in the espresso at the Smithfield

Green River - Aint Nothin to do
Dead Boys - Dead River Boys
Dicks - Police force
Clown Alley - on the way up
Vox Pop - Production

SKIN DIVER - OLD NO. 7

Shock'n Blue - HOT SAND
Bangles - Hazy Shade of Winter
the eyes - Dont talk to me
Saccharine Trust - Peace frog
~~you're~~ Big Dipper - you're NOT Patsy
Big BLACK - CRACK UP
Big Boys - A Political
Alice Cooper - Muscle of Love
Greg Sage - STRAIGHT AHEAD
Mal Punkshun - Stars and YOU

SMelvins -

SMELL MY FINGER

Devo - TURN AROUND

White Zombie - RATMOUTH

Zombies - Time of the Season

DICKS - off Duty SAILOR

A PART of the Tape that will be fast forwarded every time it's played

The Tonsil Song

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

ELVIS
COOPER



Aneurysm
Come on over & do the twist
over do it & have A fit
Come on over & shoot the shit
I love you so much it makes me
sick

she keeps it pumpin straight to my heart

SAPPY

And if you SAW yourself
you will - think your happy

Hell keep you in A JAR
then you'll - think your happy
Hell give you brother Holes
then you'll - think your happy

Hell cover you in GRASS
then you'll - think your happy now

(You're in A Laundry Room)
Conclusion came to you AM

And if you ~~HEAL~~ yourself
you will make Him happy
you'll wallow in your shit

And if you care yourself



Verse chorus Verse

Neither side is sacred ^{no one wants} ~~there's no room to win~~
feeling so sedated think I'll just give in
Takin medication till our stomachs full
wouldn't wanna fake it- if I had A soul

The grass is greener over here
your the fog that keeps me clear

your the REASON I feel PAIN

~~the grass is greener over there
and the cheppin is your mind
the reason I feel pain is
the fog that keeps me clear
the reason I feel pain is
the fog that keeps me clear~~

feels so good to feel again

have to wonder why I'm green
I have to purge you out of me

Imodium H

Lithium SH

Dive H

Polly S

SAPPY P

token Eastern song H

Verse chorus Verse P

IN Bloom H

Pay to play H

Not like them S I think dumb

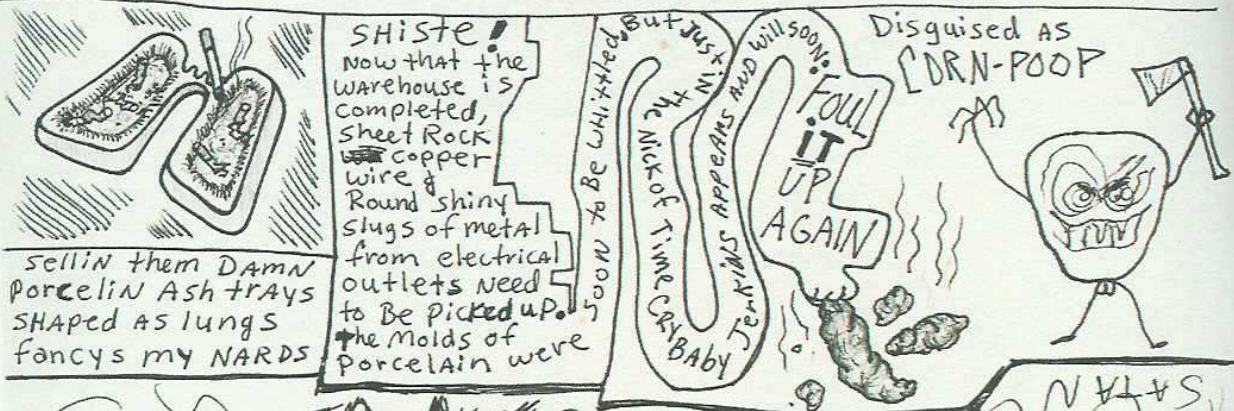
Been A son P

maybe when I'm younger I'll refuse to grow
injecting ~~that~~ Nutrition ~~process~~ moves too slow
maybe when I'm older ~~the~~ ~~stomach~~ ~~in~~
maybe when ~~I'm~~ ready we could try again

CRYBABY JERKINS fouls it up AGAIN



AAAA Fudge! Ize Be gittin my Busted chops Butcher cover profit
from Glandular tubesteak Larva, NO FUN! NO FUN! NO FUN!



A dense, chaotic scribble of the word "SATAN" in various orientations and styles. The word is written in capital and lowercase letters, some with decorative flourishes, and is repeated many times in a jumbled, overlapping manner. The background is white, and the text is black.

Dive

Pick me - pick me YEAH
Let a low long signal
At ease at least YEAH
Everyone is Hollow

Pick me - Pick me YEAH
Everyone is waiting

Pick me - Pick me YEAH
~~you can~~ even pay them
you CAN

Hey
Dive Dive Dive Dive in me

Kiss this kiss that YEAH
let a low long signal
At ease At ease YEAH
You can be my Hero

Pick me pick me YEAH
everyone is ~~waiting~~ ~~hollow~~ waiting

Hit me Hit me YEAH

~~bec~~ ~~even~~ ~~swallow~~

I'm real good at Hating

Hi Eugene,

I'm staying at a friend's house here in Olympia listening to a crappy college radio show. I've realized that it's not because there are no good bands but because the DJs have bloody awful taste in music. Oh yes, and to prove my point, right now they're playing ~~a~~ Nirvana song from ^{an} old demo.

How's Captain America? I hear we're playing some shows together when we go over to England. I can't wait! We're really looking forward to it. All our friends will be there at Redding. Mudhoney, Babes in Toyland, Sonic Youth, Iggy & Ashburn blow out! Well, we won the war.

Patriotic propaganda is in full effect. We have the privilege of purchasing Desert Storm trading cards, flags, bumper stickers and many video versions of our triumphant victory. When I walk down the street I feel like I'm at a Nuremberg rally.

Hey, maybe Nirvana & Captain America could go on tour together in the states and burn American flags on stage. We'll be going out again in Sept. If you're interested, I'll keep you posted. Well, here's the live mollys lips 7" I find it embarrassing because it's just simply a bad version but it was a great privilege to play one of your songs and to play together at a show and to meet you all. It was easily the **GREATEST** moment of my life.

The Ungelins have been my favorite #1
band for a long while now and and
Geez. I cant wait to see you all
Soon and thanks for writing.

^{Andrew} I got evicted from my apt. I'm living in
my car so I have no address but here's
Chris's phone number for messages

Your pal Kurt



Derek

1. Stages - Raw power
2. Beatles - ~~meet the Beatles~~ Something new
3. Leadbellys last sessions
4. Scratch Acid - 1st EP
5. Butthole Surfers - 1st EP
6. Vaseline - 1st EP
7. Fang - Land Shark
8. Smitherens - especially for you
9. Tales of terror - tales of terror
10. Pixies - Surfer Rosa
11. mudhoney - Superfuzz Bigmuff
12. Flipper - Generic flipper
13. Black flag - my war
14. Black Sabbath - master of Reality
15. credence Clearwater - Bayou
16. Blue cheer - Vincebus eruptum
17. The Knack - Get the Knack
18. Saccharin Trust - 1st EP
19. Roy Orbison - greatest hits
20. Gang of four - Entertainment
21. Wipers - ~~Youth of America~~ is this real
22. Shocking Blue - Shocker Blue
23. Bad Brains - Rock for Light
24. Beat Happening - Jamboree
25. Aerosmith - Rocks
26. Shonen Knife - K cassette burning farm
27. Young Marble Giants - y m g
28. velvet underground - white light white heat
29. Sex pistols - new mint the Rockers

- ☐ I am threatened by ridicule
- ☐ I am overly conscience of ~~an~~ the sincerity ~~in~~ my voice.
- ☐ I like to have sex with ~~a~~ people
- ☐ I love my parents yet I disagree with merely everything they stand for.
- ☐ I understand and appreciate the ~~value of~~ religion for ~~some people~~ others.
- ☐ my emotions are affected by music.
- ☐ punk rock means freedom
- ☐ I use bits and pieces of others personalities to form my own.
- ☐
- ☐
- ☐

Hi, I like punk rock more than anything in the whole wide world, and so I thought I'd would xerox words on paper & staple them together and sell them to punk Rockers & others who don't know much about Punk Rock and for those who don't care or who don't deserve the privilege and also to those who are Bored with it.

AS FAR AS THE HISTORY IS CONCERNED BUT I DO NOT HAVE AN OPINION ON WHAT PUNK ROCK MEANS TO ME
I Also don't know very much About Punk Rock Well, me too. I'm bored or just uninspired, maybe were just taking a break, a rest or recovery from Hardcore. I never really liked Hardcore, mainly because it was too macho and there were so many intimidating rules. I remember when I first started hanging out with friends who were a few months more advanced in proper punk rock lingo & etiquette, I said, "hey lets listen to some Punk," and this guy said "man its not called, punk anymore its called HARD CORE!" Gee, I felt like a heel. HARD CORE was an obvious mutation of 77 punk because punk popularity reached the suburbs and then all of a sudden jocks who already had short hair from the Whistling team got involved because

it was supposedly an easy energy release and
an excuse to fight. I could probably
explain why I never liked hardcore in
a million different ways but lets just
say it wasn't my cup of TEA, All you
have to do is read ~~at~~ the letter section
from MAXIMUM ROCK-N-ROLL from the
PAST 6 years and you may understand
what I mean.

Dispensable as recycled toilet tissue, they breed like rabbits and their hands will be sent back attached to key chains. If Jimmi Hendrix were alive he would more than likely have a long back (bi level) hair cut and slick sequin threads sporting a new Aerodynamic-90's guitar with zebra stripes and a pointy headstock. Iggy pop at a recent gig in L.A. jammed with slash from Guns n- roses on a 20 minute rendition of Louie Louie.

The journalist left a red ~~circle~~ imprint from the camera lens on the forehead of a mother who has 5 sons in the persian gulf.

She was asked to describe just exactly how she feels of this situation while holding ~~her sons~~ military portraits in her lap. A student listening to old R.E.M watches the mother on T.V. and becomes exited by the idea that has just burst from his environmentally & socially ~~depressed~~ ^{depressed} mind: "maybe there will be reason now for A REVOLUTION!"

I like following the rise of entertainers careers while they ~~struggle~~ ^{struggle} ~~to~~ make it, ~~while in~~ ^{while in} ~~their~~ early to late twenties. I like to know everything about them, and if enough information isn't available, then tabloids will be sufficient.

I like punk rock. I like girls with weird eyes. I like drugs. I like passion. I like things that are built well. I like innocence. I like and am grateful for the blue collar worker whos existence allows Artists to not have to work at ~~menial~~ ^{menial} jobs.

I like Killing gluttony. I like playing my cards wrong.

But my
body
and
mind
won't
allow
me to
TAKE
FROM

I like various styles of music. I like making fun of musicians whom I feel plagiarise or offend music as art by exploiting^{pushing} their embarrassingly, pathetic versions of their work. I like to write poetry. I like to ignore others' ^{onto people} poetry. I like vinyl. I like nature and animals. I like to swim. I like to be with my friends. I like to be by myself. I like to feel guilty for being a white, American male.

I love to sleep. I like to fill my mouth with seeds and spit them out at random as I walk. I like to taunt small, barking dogs in parked cars. I like to make people feel happy and superior in their reaction towards my appearance. I like to feel prejudice towards people who are prejudice. I like to make incisions into the belly of infants then fuck the incisions until the child dies.

I like to dream that someday we will have a sense of Generational Solidarity amongst the youth of the world. I like to make insidious efforts to Avoid Conflict. I like to have strong opinions with nothing to back them up with besides ~~my primary~~ sincerity.

I like sincerity. I LACK sincerity. These are not opinions. These are not words of wisdom, this is a disclaimer, a disclaimer for my lack of education, for my loss of inspiration, for my unnerving quest for affection and my perfunctory shamefulness ^{towards} many who are of my relative age. It's not even a poem. It's just a big pile of shit like ME.

I like to complain and do nothing to make things better. I like to blame my parents generation for coming so close to social ~~total~~ change then giving up after a few successful efforts by the media & Government to deface the movement by ~~using~~ using the mansons ~~as~~ and other Hippie representatives as ~~examples~~ propaganda examples on how they were nothing but unpatriotic, communist, satanic, inhuman diseases. and in turn the baby boomers become the ultimate, conforming, yuppie hypocrites a generation has ever produced.

I like to calmly and rationally discuss my views in a conformist manner even though I consider myself to the extreme left.

I like to infiltrate the mechanics of a system by posing as one of them, then slowly start the rot from the inside of the empire.

I like to ~~assassinate~~ the lesser & greater of two evils.

I like to impeach God.

I like to Abort Christ.

I like to fuck sheep.

I like the comfort in knowing that women are ^{generally} ~~naturally~~ superior, ~~and naturally less violent~~ and naturally less violent than men.

I like the comfort in knowing that women are the only future in rock and roll.

Spooky thoughts

I like the comfort in knowing that the Afro American invented Rock and roll yet ~~has~~ has only been rewarded or awarded for their accomplishments when conforming to the white mans standards.

I like the comfort in knowing that the Afro American has once again been the only race that has brought a new form of original music to this decade. (hip hop/rap).

censorship is VERY American.

I have met many minds able to store and translate a pregnantly large amount of information, yet they haven't an ounce of talent for wisdom or the appreciation of passion.

The conspiracy to ^{wards} success in America (~~America~~) is immediacy. To ~~expose~~ ^{great} interpetition to minds of small ~~attention~~ spans. fast, speedy, now with even more Nacho cheese flavor! here today, gone tomorrow because yesterdays following was nothing more than a tool in every individuals need for self importance, entertainment and social rituals. ~~That~~ ^{Art} that has ~~long~~ lasting value cannot be appreciated by ~~the~~ majorities. ~~because~~ only the same, small percent will ~~appreciate~~ value ARTS patience as they always have. this is good. the ones who are unaware do not deserve false suggestions in their purchasing duties.

~~music has nothing to do with a~~
~~musician's personal beliefs, it's not an extension~~
~~of personality or a story, it's not a~~
~~belonging or a form~~

Scenarios revolve. Verbal communication is
exhausted. Sit coms are scenarios and so
is our conversation. To gather

~~for a party to gather to~~

our party gathers ~~to congregate~~ ^{out of} boredom.
role playing for affection & acceptance and
to disinfect nagging germs ending in silence,
and accomplishment-produced violations
on those who weren't here to play.

they were invited, maybe in a museum
far from now.


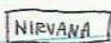
I am now ~~in~~ in my sad stage, before it
was naive hate. I want to be the first
to discover and discard before its
popularity. Tomorrow ^{the} I won't care
stage is predicted, and I'm not looking
forward to it. maybe vegetables will
diffuse the chemicals ~~in which I produce~~
I produce inside me, an easy excuse,
(these chemicals.) I rarely ~~use~~ use
my instrument. it used to be so exciting.
working on music is not a chore. It's now
a waste of time to practice. Every
other month I buy the results from
the Air.

Ask not what you can do to your rock star.

NIRVANA

Order Sheet

T-shirt

 
↑ stickers ↑
2.00
whole
Dollars

if you send L or XL
\$ 15.00 20 A Peace

You'll receive A
FREE T-shirt Don't Buy this one



John-N. ~~etc~~

Bruce-o



Rings-a-bell/
Fudge packin etc

BACKS say
sub-pop



Dumb,
stupid,
ugly faces
of us.

~~scribbled out text~~

A manic depressive on smack floating in A warm
deprivation tank, singing Leonard Cohen,
masturbating, watching golfers fish while
dreaming of the stamp collection.

~~scribbled out text~~

the king of words is: EVERYTHING

I can only fuck and Sing.

Have you ever felt like you cared so much that you
wanted to kill ~~scribbled out text~~ your GERM?

who will be the king and queen of the outcasts?

I've lost my **MIND** many times, and my
wallet many more.

IN the Simplest terms:

~~scribbled out text~~

1 Dont RAPE

2 Dont be prejudice

3 Dont be Sexist

~~scribbled out text~~

4 Love your children

5 Love your neighbor

6 Love yourself

Dont let your opinions obstruct
the Aforementioned list

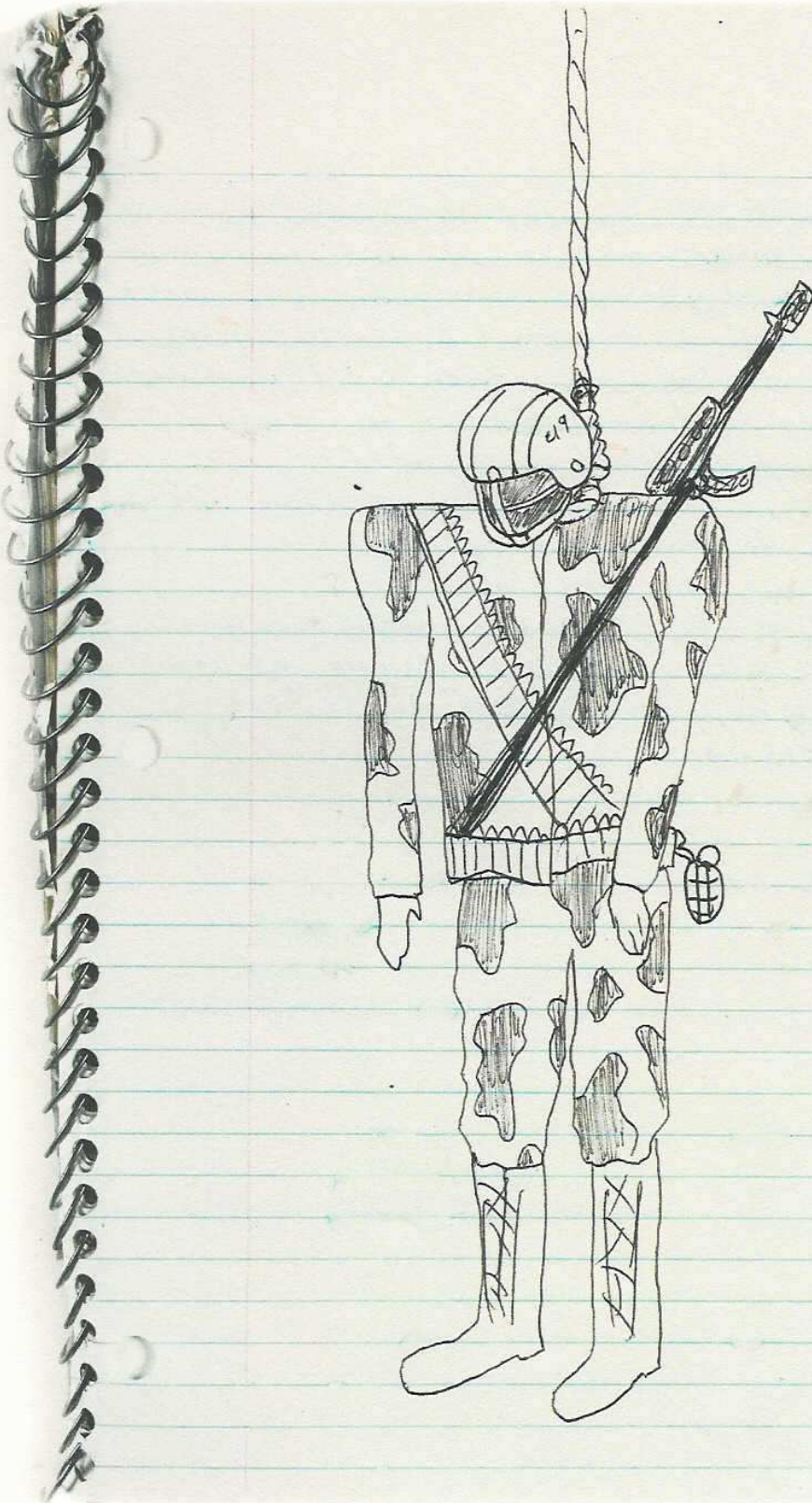
I was about 13 and going through the common
~~was going through~~ prepubescent, hate your parents,
wish you could still play with dolls but instead,
feel unusually weird around girls-syndrome.

I was a rodent-like, underdeveloped, hyperactive
spaz who could fit his entire torso in one
leg of his bell bottomed jeans, and I was
frustrated, I needed to let off some steam.

I went to the movies with my friends.

We saw "Over the Edge."

Over the edge is a ~~movie~~ story of
troubled youth, vandalism, parental negligence,
and most importantly ~~the~~ ^{real estate} development
dysfunctional families



It's true in a sense that you can make a comfortable living at it - ~~but other than that it's not ~~the~~ ~~best~~ ~~way~~ ~~to~~ ~~open~~ ~~ing~~~~ of a profession. But besides financial security it really isn't that wise of a profession. ^{one of the main problems I have is that} ~~because~~ I feel like I'm being evaluated 24 hrs a day, ~~being~~ ^{being} ~~hard~~ ^{hard} work and the acclaim itself isn't worth it unless you still like playing. And I do god how I do love playing live, it's the most primal form of energy release you can share with other people besides having sex or taking drugs. So if you see a good live show on drugs and then later that evening have sex, you've basically covered all the bases of energy release, and we all need to let off steam, it's easier and safer than protesting abortion clinics ~~or~~ praising God or wanting to hurt your brother. So go to a show dance around a bit and copulate.

Primary

The second time we broke it off
I ~~lost~~ a voice sincerity was washed
I love myself better than you - I know it's
wrong so what should I do?

I'm on a plaine - I cant complain

The 18th time we broke it off
I heard a noise ~~so we burnt~~ a cross
we walked ~~hand in hand~~ in our parade
~~we~~ took off our robes and began ~~to~~ rape

you stole things from me - All Apologies
I stole things from you - I will stand accused
what else can I do - I belong to you
what else can there be - All Apologies

what else can I say - All my words are grey
what else should I write? - I don't want to fight
how else could I feel? - All our lips are sealed
what do you expect? - I'm a nervous wreck

in the sun in the sun i feel as one
in the sun in the sun I'm married
marriage
YAH-YAH-YAH YAH

NOT Finished

I Think ~~I~~ I'm Dumb

hollyslip's Slushy-Vaseline's

I'm not like them - but I can pretend
the sun is gone - but I have A light
the day is done - but im having fun
I think im dumb - or maybe just happy

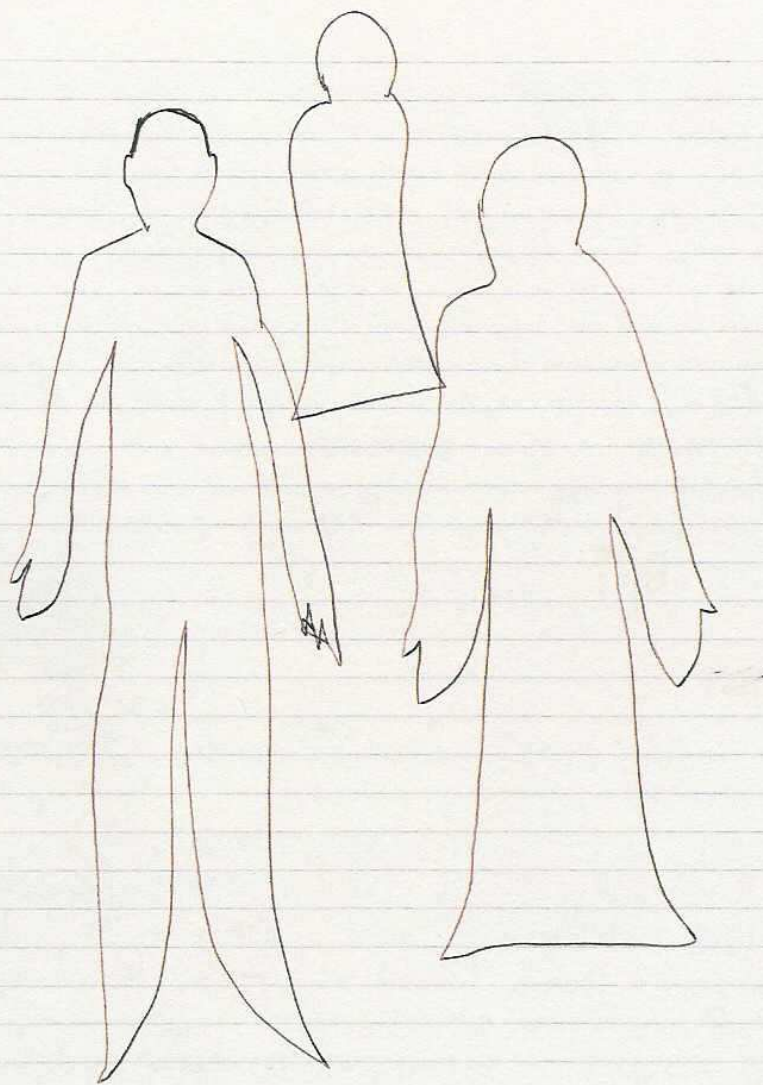
my heart is broke but I have some Glue
Help me inhale & mend it with you
we'll float around & hang out on clouds
then we'll come down & have a hangover.

Skin the Sun & fall asleep
~~breathe~~ away - ~~the~~ soul ~~is~~ ~~weak~~ ~~is~~ weak
lesson learned - ~~the~~ ~~right~~ ~~luck~~
Soothe the burn - WAKE me up ^{wish me luck}

Art. I ~~can't~~ wont calmly and Literally
Complain to ~~you~~! I'm going to fucking
Kill. I'm going to fucking
Destroy your MACHO, SADISTIC,
SICK Right wing, religiously
Abusive opinions on how we
As A whole should operate
According to YOUR conditions.
before I die
many will die with me and they
will deserve it. see you
IN Hell love karst
1 cab ain

thanks for the Tragedy I need
it for my Art.
punk Rock is Art ~~the problem~~
punk Rock to me means freedom.
the ^{only} problem i've had with the situationists
is punk rock ^{is} that absolute denial
of anything is sacred, I find a lot
fewer things sacred ~~like~~ such as
the superiority of women and the negro
have ~~the things they've made~~ to contribute
to Art. I guess what i'm saying is
that Art is sacred.
punk rock is freedom
expression And right to express is vital
Anyone CAN be artistic.

Handwritten text in a cursive script, likely a name or title, written vertically along the left margin of the page.



disparagement - Belittlement

I have a lot to say, but I'll leave that to you, I'll leave that to those who have the ability to ~~expose~~ ^{their whines} better than I.

The facts to back up the complaints and the patience to debate the impossible deprogramming of the plantation owners, ~~and~~ their workers and their slaves.

The slaves born into their world ~~un~~ ^{un}-questioning, ~~and~~ unaware through their

generations acceptance of "that's just the way it is," stripped of culture in the pen, bred in a pen and losing

ink, but refilling ~~to~~ ^{to} pray of disposable goods and pray of the dispensable through

the faith given ^{by the feudal lords} take it or leave it. "like it or lump it."

impulse "I brought you into this world and I'll take you out." "I'll be the judge of that." No instinct to escape, crawling

over each other in an overly populated tank, just lying there waiting to be fed eating more than you need and wanting more cause you never know if its

ever going to come again. Breeding & eating & waiting & complaining & praying, ~~and~~ ~~we were not to pray~~

~~just to make it to day~~ ~~is~~ ~~to be a new day~~ ~~no more~~ ~~one day~~ ~~it was~~ ~~his will~~ ~~free~~ ~~AV~~ ~~AV~~

Room 22 Chris
15 Dave

~~like butter, he being old, slowly, did~~
~~he solidify into a pedophile.~~
~~sweet like butter melts and flows~~
~~through the valleys of ripe-old skin of~~
~~pink prunes~~

starting from the arm pit ~~and down~~,
in a rush of slow motion - flood gates,
^{blown} wide-open. sweat ~~like~~ butter melts downward
through the valleys of ripe, pink-prune skin,
wrapped loosely around his ~~arm~~ ^{marble} arm,
congregating at the tips of uncut,
Jaundiced fingernails, beads meet and
~~and~~ ^{Breed} ~~mix~~, then jump to their death. ~~they~~
they land as ~~a splash~~ ^{A splash} on smooth thighs
of infants lying limp on beds of ~~angel hair~~ ^{mo-hair}
dirty books made him solidify into a pedophile

~~Coilate Corilate~~ ^{Coilate Corilate} Solidiphile into a Pedfile

I'm not well read, but when I do
read, I read well.

~~interest~~

I don't have the time to translate
what I understand in the form of conversation,

I ^{had} exhausted ^{most conversation} ~~at~~ at age nine.

I only feel ^{with} grunts and tones and with
hand gestures and my body. ~~and~~ ~~and~~ I'm deaf in spirit.

~~I keep myself~~

I purposely keep myself naive and away from earthly information because its the only way to avoid a jaded attitude.

everything i do is internally ~~and~~ subconscience because you cant rationalize spirituality we dont deserve this privilege ~~to~~.

~~I can only feel.~~

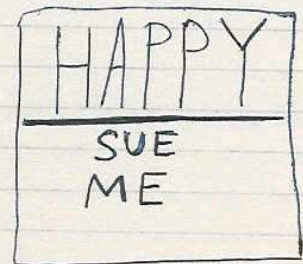
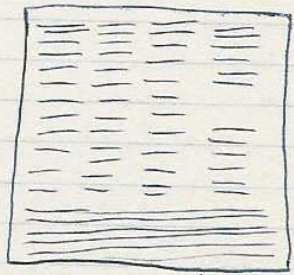
I cant ~~hear~~ or speak, I can only feel, maybe someday ill ~~turn~~ turn myself into Hellen Keller by puncturing my ears with a knife, then cutting my voice box out.

If you want to know what ~~life is like~~ the after life feels like, then put on a pain^{ing} goupinaplane, Shoot a good amount of heroine into your veins and ^{immediately} follow that with a hit of nitrous oxide then jump. or, set yourself on fire.

youre

- ✓ IN Bloom
- ✓ polly
- ✓ SAPPY
- ✓ Imodium
- ✓ PAY to play
- ✓ Somethings in the way
- ✓ Verse chorus Verse
- ✓ Sliver
- ✓ P-Rock
- ✓ Lithium

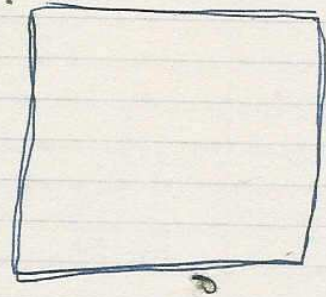
Give the Gift of music



inner sleeves

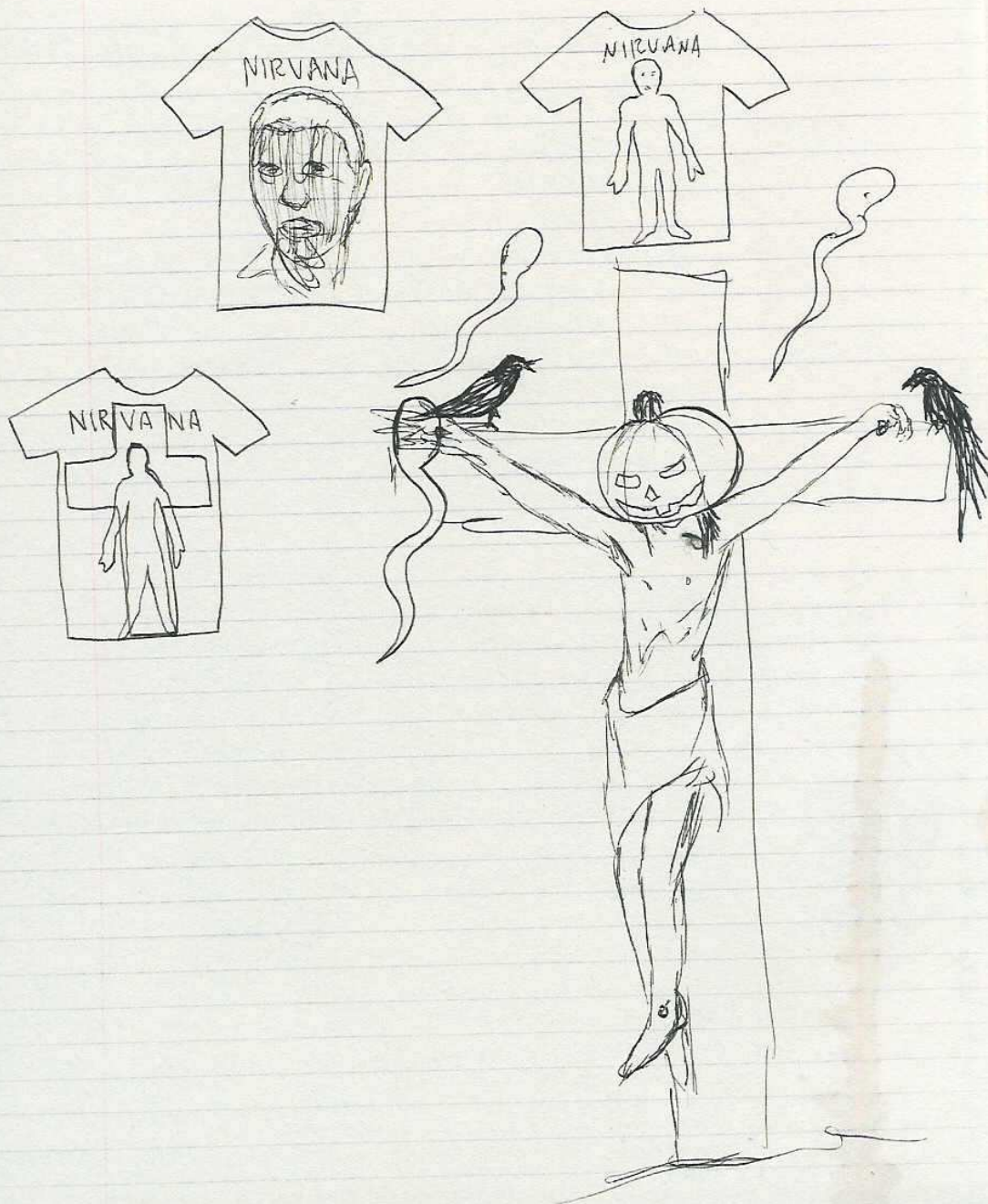
Girl
IN Bloom

- Imodium
- ~~to~~ PAY to play
- P-Rock
- Lithium



- Boy
- Sliver
- verse chorus verse
- SAPPY
- polly
- ~~to~~ in the way

Thanks to ~~the people who know what they want~~





Please send me All Daniel Johnston cassettes

H	Blew	meg crepe
H	School	IN Bloom
S	About A Girl	Lithium
H	IN Bloom	About A Girl
H	PAY to PLAY	Imodium PAY to PLAY
S	Polly	School
H	Imodium	BLW polly
H	Dive	Dive
SH	Lithium	SAPPY
S	SAPPY Bubble	Imodium
	To fellow punk ROCKERS	Meg crepe
		Blew

for those of you who have been familiar
with us ~~Since the last~~ album, we apologized
for putting ~~so many~~ old songs on this LP,
you may consider it a hit off or greatest hits album,
but ~~to~~ those of ~~you~~ who haven't heard our other LP
in the past who want as fortunate as at
liberty to be subject to this ~~sort~~ kind of stuff
~~due to the timidity of an independent label~~
in other words you have to break in the sheep
with tender loving care, use prodding & ~~gags~~

NIRVANA SOYS

THINGS TO SONIC YOUTH, mudkitty,  Babes in Toyland
 SUBPOP, TAP, FLUID, VASELINES, PIXIES, MOLINS, Young Marble Giants, STP,
 Best Happening  records, scratch Acid, flipper, Black Flag, Black Sabbath,
 marine girls, stooges, Butthole Surfers, Beatal, the ho, the shaggs, velvet underground,
 JANDAK, Daniel Johnston, the Knack, swans, Go team, Huddie Ledbetter, Sonics, screaming trees,
 Dead and moon, wires, fang, Sam & four, patsy cline, marlene Dietrich, kindworm,
 Saccharin trust, Alice Cooper, Devo, B-52's, Blue cheer, shocking Blue, the Chazewood, half Japanese,
 Neil Young, Binasaur Jr, Isaac Hayes, Leonard Cohen, Ventures, monkees, ccr, Perimatin, led zep,
 Big Black, Guitto monks, Sex pistols, MDC, Queen, Die Kreuzen, Husker Du, Bad Brains, Jimi Hendrix,
 Ramones, saints, Blondie, Sgt Barry Sadler, Billie Holiday, Sharon Knife, Red Cross, Johnny Cash,

inside sleeve cardboard stencil of visible man
to encourage promotion & VANDALISM



~~weezer~~, mrep, ~~weezer~~, mal funkshun, smitherens, sound garden,
~~weezer~~, slits, germs, void, ~~weezer~~ writes of spring, ~~weezer~~ birthday party, ~~weezer~~,
mud puppets, tales of terror, part time christians, cure, Ramm, Alice Bag,
~~weezer~~, Gidschool, Hank Williams, pussy Galore, Bowie, ~~weezer~~, the legend, the clash, ~~weezer~~ fuzzy, the Damned, Roy Orbison,

© The end of music BMI

Chris Novoselic - Bass
Danny Peters - Drums
Kurt Cobain - Guit Voc

your vote counts.
Please don't fuck with my freedom
or I'm going to have to rape torture
& mutilate your family.

recorded at smart studios
Madison Wisconsin. Produced by Butch Vig
& Chris Montromery & Nirvana 1990

~~underground, critic, record reviewers~~ pessimistic, nihilistic, self appointed masters of make-believe -
self appointed masters of make-believe in general

please let us know
your opinions on proper musical, compositions,
marketing strategies, ~~weezer~~ Attitude & Images that best
fit your personal tastes, your views will be considered,
because remember... your vote counts!

Abortion will soon be illegal

American High School
History teachers are
Bread in pans in Montana
they are in league with
the Govt. Do not trust
them, obey them but
do not trust them.

Recycle,
Vote,
Question,
OR

Blow your
Head off
with a gun.

Sue
me.

Everybody's
do it.

Fuck you
fucker where!

standing up for your rights can
often times, be fun, vandalism,
much like a club.

Your allowed to
like it * they said so...

CD's
SUCK

Nihilism
is a fine
building block
to construct
a foundation
of I don't
but don't
let the
termites
come
in.



because of the insidious mind of
the coming of the Christ
Christ should have been aborted by
his mother.

Invent it all,
And I'm gonna tell you
All about it.

hey sheep...
It's OK to
like NIRVANA
it's OK.
it's safe,
go ahead

~~I~~ I started it first
I started it first
It was me
me

I'm the one
I was the originator
I'll take the blame
me

it was me
I was the instigator
the grandfather
the first and foremost
I was doing it long
Before Anyone

It was me
I'll take all the blame
I'll take full responsibility/
my fault

I started it all
I started it first
me

I'm the one
Blame me
point the finger at me
Here's my receipt
where do I sign?
give me what's owed to me
give me what's rightfully mine
give me what I deserve

I Deas for Video

Psychedelic
mushrooms
get them out
of High times



Big mean
evil clown



onion
soup
mixes

Beef Strakin-off

2 cups water 1 pt Sour Cream

flour & water

Garlic powder

Moms Seakell shrimp salad

2 $\frac{1}{2}$ cups noodles no more than 5 noodles

$\frac{1}{2}$ cup mayonnaise

$\frac{1}{2}$ cup sour cream

$\frac{1}{2}$ tsp dry dill

$\frac{1}{2}$ tsp salt

$\frac{1}{2}$ dry mustard or 1 tsp real mustard

$\frac{1}{4}$ tsp pepper

olives

celery

$\frac{1}{4}$ white onion

(19)

K

1 ms 2 Hence 3 ^{stinky} Bitch 4 Reynolds ^{Montesano} path-fleeer 5 ^{fixing zone} 6 7 Junior High
8 ^{uncle Chuck} ^{6 Jan} ^{Summer} ^{monte} ^{grandpa} ^{grandma} 9 uncle Sim 10 mom 11 12 ^{Greasy}

It is time now for all the 'fortunate' ones, the cheerleaders and the football jocks to strip down naked in front of the entire school at an assembly and plead with every ounce of their souls for mercy and ~~to~~ forgiveness, ~~to~~ to admit that ~~they~~ are wrong. They are representatives of Gluttony and selfish animalistic values and to say that they are sorry for condoning these things, ~~it~~ will not be enough, they must mean it, they must have guns pointed to their heads, they must be petrified to ever think of being the stuck up, self righteous segregating, guilt spreading, ass kissing, ~~white~~ white right wing republicans of the future.

Kill the Rockefeller's

IN Bloom

Lithium

Polly

* P Rock

Imodium

Pay to play

Sliver

Been A son

Sappy

* Verse chorus Verse

* Something in the way

Gotta find A way, A better way
to find A way

What I need

Someday

memoria

SPANK Thru

* Lounge Act

Second time

I don't have the Right

Dumb

Libido

~~P-Rock~~ Momma

just because your paranoid
doesn't mean they're not after you

US out of ~~America~~ CANADA
~~US out of~~

God is Gay and so am I

God is love love is blind and so am I

I have no opinions
because I agree with everyone

~~I've been to A lot of BAD poetry readings~~

Congratulations to obsession. ~~stands like~~
~~perfume can~~ extracted from ~~blubber~~ ~~embowed~~
~~whole blubber~~ ~~any more~~. chemicals are the
thing of today, today i'll take as many
chemicals as I can get my greasy paws on,
because this scent reminds me of you.
just like they said ^{it would} in the commercial.
yesterdays scent is still here today,
I'm beached. flat out stranded and
obsessed. I've got to leave because your
still here in my air, fucking with my
sense of smell, invading my air waves,
your all over the sheets & in the bathroom,
my couch REAKS OF YOU! ~~you're~~
you've left your underwear & COAT
records & books & scent here,

IN MY ~~place~~ place of recovery. the place
where I ~~crawl~~ crawl off to die like a cat
under a house after he's been hit,
~~lying~~ lying around waiting

DAVE
(213) 654-

I don't invent subjects
of interest for conversation.
I don't have anything to say or ask, I
just play along. I'm a reactionary
in a way. I just react to what others
say. I don't think & when I do I forget.
give me a Leonard Cohen Afterworld.

Opinion

Congratulations you have won - it's a
years subscription of bad runs - and a
MAJOR shift story of concern - and to
set it up before it burns - my
opinion

Now there seems to be a problem here
the scale of emotions seem too clear -
Now they - Rise & fall like wall street stock
And they - have an affect on our peace talks
my opinion

mandatory Breeding laws

Sue ME

mandatory Abortion ~~to~~ VACCINATIONS Denied

Taking time to ~~smash dignified street smart-~~
~~knives into the carefully cultivated image they~~
~~once represented~~, now faced with corporate trust,
 merging this happy day, This day giving amnesty
 to sacrilege. Only do I think when inspiration
 is so welcome ~~to me~~ from the allowance you
 give with the birth of ~~me~~ **Beyond**
 Pissy complaints of ~~description~~ ^{Tongue.} Inspired,

I sway back and forth between taking advantage of my position and giving up. Self appointed judges of review giving those with similar profit and potential the confidence to quit.

So your parents suck. ~~So your parents suck.~~

Parents have always sucked. So your parents are really pretty cool? ~~Some kids~~ ^{Some kids} other kids parents suck so fight for them. Revolution is no longer an embarrassment ~~the way~~

thanks to inspiration. The politbureau

Questions sarcasm: maintain we must our ~~liberal~~
~~liberal~~ Rightously ~~opinion~~ alternative opinions carved into our

freshman year and slowly solidifying into the

JACKSON BROWN ~~Smiley Buffel / Jones Taylor~~ Kingdom by graduations end.

At times its an excuse to delay the world we eventually take in the ass.

.. Throw eggs at your enemy. ^ASymbolic chickenfoot

• AT Pro lifers.

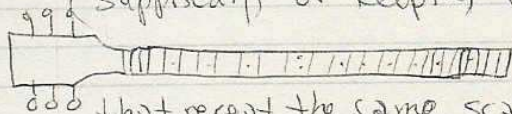
I am a male, age 23 and I'm Lactating. my breasts have never been so sore not even after receiving Titty twisters from bully-school mates. They had hair down there long before I stopped playing with dolls. I haven't masturbated in months because I've lost my imagination. I close my eyes and I see my father, little girls, german shepherds & TV news commentators, but no voluptuous, pouty lippled, naked-female sex kittens, wincing in ecstasy from the ~~imagi~~ illusory positions ^{I've} conjured up in my mind. No, when I close my eyes I see lizards & flipper babies, the ones who were born deformed because their mothers took bad birth control Pills, ~~in the sixties~~

I'm seriously afraid to touch myself.

Homage or Ripoff? I don't care, uh, I don't know.
Seems like finally the appreciation of things are
in order. There are a lot of things & bands to
be thankful for, yes, and everything, sucks.

Too many compilations of present day bands paying
homage to old influential bands. Either
there are no good ones left to look forward to
or finally the undergrounds p-rock admittance
to appreciation instead of Everything Smalls!

Clones of old, and the younger generation
never hardly heard old Aerosmith records or Rod Stewart
& Small Faces so they have no ~~idea~~ sense of
plagiarism in the 'Now' bands paying homage
(supposedly) or keeping the faith.



that repeat the same scale after 10, usually based
on 4/4 time signature. Rock and Roll: 30 years
= Exhausted. All the good old days!

The Now generation: ~~recession~~ unaware recession,
Technology finally caught up with us.

Hip hop/RAP? = for the time being, yes good
at least original; exhausted in 3 years.

Women? yes. oppressed from chance
since beginning. probably some ideas left in
an unsaturated vagina.

Record store chains and Radio play it
safe, target audience, what sells,

were completely at their mercy

It used to be the other way around.

Programmers & DJs: get into
Real estate!

I am in absolute and total support of: homosexuality, drug use, experimentation (although I am living proof of harmful results from over indulgence) Anti oppression, ie (religion, racism, sexism, censorship and patriotism) Creativity through music, art, journalism, ~~writing~~ Love, friendship, family, animals and full scale ~~revolution~~ violently ~~terrorist~~ organized, terrorist-fueled revolution.

You cannot de-program the Glutton.

You can only make them scared shitless to.

It would be nice to see the gluttons become so commonly ~~violently~~ ~~terrorist~~ hunted down that they eventually they will either submit to the opposite of their ways or be scared shitless to ever leave their homes.

John Lennon has been my idol all of my life but he's dead wrong about revolution.

Sit on your ass and be beaten!

Bullshit! Arm yourself, find ~~an~~ a representative of Gluttony or oppression and blow the motherfuckers held off. design manifestos with ideas, contacts, recruits, go public, risk jail or Assassination, ~~can~~ get employed by the target so its easier to infiltrate the system slowly rot the mechanics of the empire

Hi Eugene,

Its eight o'clock in the morning,
that means its almost time for bed.

I'm on this ridiculous sleeping schedule
where I retire in the wee hours of morning
and successfully avoid any hint of daylight.

my skin is ~~death~~^{ghost} rock pale. I don't know
if you have these things in Scotland but I'm
considering joining a tanning bed salon, they
are coffin beds with haloid or fluorescent light
bulbs built into the sides and lid. ~~and~~ you

lie down inside ~~to~~ fry away turning a crisp
golden brown. we call them nuclear tans.

lately my nipples have been really sore, can males
lactate? How have you been?

As you probably know, we recorded
mollys lips & son of a gun for a peel session
and we were wondering if we could use
the recordings for a promotional EP hopefully
to be released in a few months. We

don't expect to make a profit off of it because
we're keeping the price down. It's mainly
a feature for our supposedly hip-alternative
debut single 'IN Bloom', the EP will have
(if consented ~~by~~^{by us}) 'IN Bloom', 'Sliver', 'D-7 butthe wipers',
'Turn around by Devo', ~~and~~ mollys lips and maybe son of
a gun. If we do make any money off of this
then we'll surely divide it amongst the bands
or we could talk about upfront advance for
the use of the songs or whatever, it's legit!

were not on Sub pop any more, our new label is DGC (Geffen)
we are label mates with Nelson!

I know this is starting to sound too business like
but I want you to have something for
giving us this ~~great honor~~ ~~to play your songs~~
great honor to play your songs, they mean a lot
to me. Without trying to be too embarrassingly
Sappy ~~and~~ I have to say the songs you
and Frances have written are some of
the most beautiful songs ever and I just
feel like everyone should hear them.
Here's what the cover might look like →

I had a really fine time
at the show we played together
the video turned out good. You
want a copy? oh yeah, European
Video Tape format, forget it. geez I
don't know what else to say.



please write me (if you want)
and let me know how your
new band is coming along and
anything else that's on your mind.

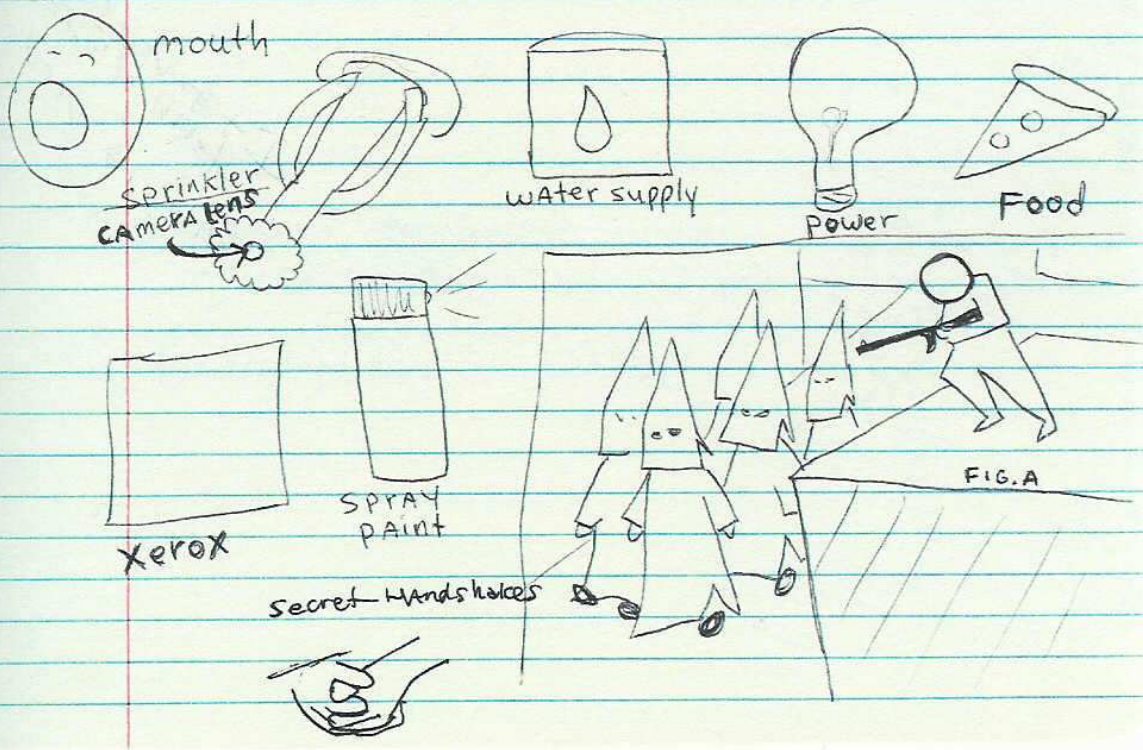
Love, your pal
Kurt



Bill price - guns & roses Chris thorns engineer sex pistols
 Gill Norton pixies
 Allan moulder - my bloody valentine mixed Jesus & mary chain
 ? & Barbiato - Guns roses song garden
 George Derkaulios - BLACK crows available
last week of
June
 John Clinton - Ragged glory freedom
 Dave Serden - James Addiction Talking Heads Alice n Chains
 Ed Staddon - living colour
 Ron St Jermain - Anthrax Death Angel the Youth
 Scott Litt

And Hairy, sweaty, macho-sexist and racist Dickheads who will soon drown in a pool of razor blades and sperm from the uprising of your children, the armed and de-programmed crusade, littering the floors of Wall Street with revolutionary debris, assassinating both the lesser and greater of two evils, ~~even~~ ^{Botanical} ~~state~~ bringing an everlasting stultid and bacterial, herbaceous & corporate cleansing for our ancestors to gaze in wonderment and awe. The representatives of the American male RAPES in more ways than one. ~~at all times, the~~ posing as the enemy to infiltrate the mechanics of the empire and slowly start its rot from the inside it's an inside job - it starts with the custodians and the cheerleaders, oh well, whatever, nevermind.

Will be strung up by their balls with pages of the solemn manifesto stapled to their butts



Cursed Aint the word

smells like Teen Spirit

It will
be fun

Apple
plants
are
growing

Come out and play - make up the rules
have lots of fun we know well lose

our little group has always been and
always will until the end

pep
Assemblys
Become
RAILS

revolutionary
debris
litters the
floor of
Wall Street,
your
children
have

Secret
Humiliation

club

flyers
fly

store
Hoards

~~The older biggest~~ (don't deserve)
to know oh no ~~I told a secret word~~
A Dirty Word

Bend

load up on guns & bring your friends

I know I know ~~lots not~~ ~~pretend~~ it's wrong to
Take off your clothes I'll see you in court offend

~~to appear a judge for a~~
~~to what you should~~ Abort
Abort

we merge ahead this ^{Special} happy day
this day giving Amnesty to Sacrilege

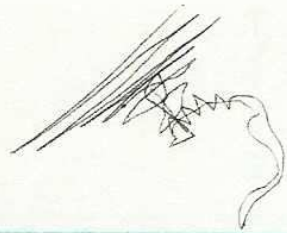
Learn All three chords ~~in 5 min~~

~~down your competition to work~~

~~get out of bed at all sleep~~

And Assassinated
with A HO
to the back
of the neck
to save
Bullets

A gift of choice I got from you



oh no I know A Dirty word

I'll take as much as you can I never know
when you'll run out

got from you

Now I forget just why I taste - oh yeah
~~oh yeah~~ I guess It makes me smile
why don't you cry when I'm ~~away~~ away
oh yeah we want what's best for you

— — repeat is something new

The finest day I've ever had

~~was when tomorrow never came~~

was when tomorrow never came
I'm ~~bad~~ bad at what I do best

~~I'm~~ I'm blessed to know ~~time~~
And for this gift I feel blessed that most are
Tame

my credit ran away from me

blush
blush
what's
hot
to
tough
is
the
truth
I don't
remember
you
pull away

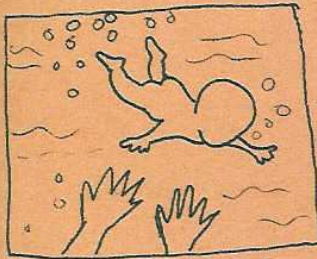


with the light out It's less dangerous
Here we are now entertain us
I feel stupid and contagious
Here we are now Segregate us

A mulatto an Albino
A mosquito my Libido
YAY

come hang yourself with Umbilical Noose

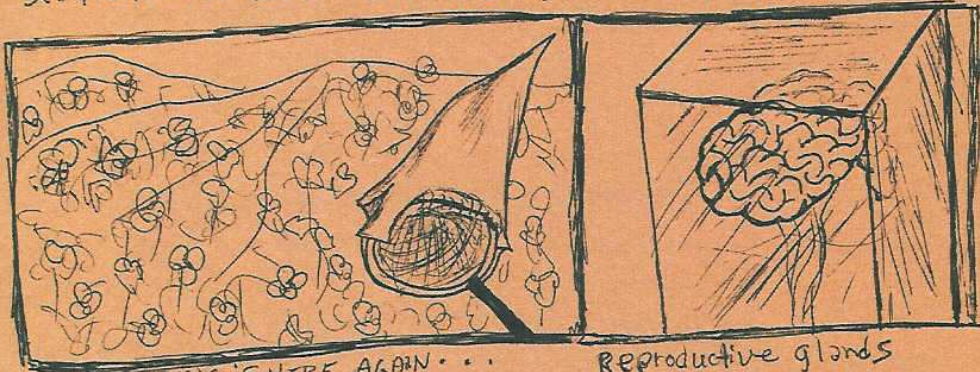
uh oh oh no A Dirty word



Sell the kids for food..



Weather changes moods



SPRING IS HERE AGAIN...

Reproductive glands

Lithium

①* Im so happy because today I found my friends
Theyre in my head.

* Im so ugly but thats ok cause so are you
~~and~~ ~~we~~ broke our mirror

① Sunday morning is the ~~an~~ everyday for All I care
And Im ~~not sad~~ ~~scared~~ not scared
Light my candles ^{in a daze} ~~cause~~ cause I found God
Hey Hey Hey

Im so lonely but thats OK I saved your head
And Im not sad

And just maybe
Im to blame for all Ive heard but Im not sure

Im so ^{excited} ~~happy~~ I cant wait to meet you
there - but I dont care

Im so horny thats ok my will is good
~~and Ive got food to tie me over to and~~
~~Keep my mind on meeting you~~
~~And eat my friends. Again and again~~

I ~~hate~~ you } Im not gonna crack
I miss you }
I love you
I killed you

Wright flight
11811 West Olympic Blvd
Los Angeles
A 90064

smells like teen spirit

feel

Come out and play make up the rules
~~I know I hope to buy the truth~~ so stupid

Take off your clothes I'll see you in court
~~There are no toys & gold & plastic toys~~

~~1000 toys~~ ~~hello~~ ~~hello~~ ~~hello~~
~~we know~~ we'll lose we won't be bored

Come out and play, make up the rules
~~It's not enough with golden toys~~

Dyslexic idiot saint with bad hearing

~~load up on guns & bring your friends~~
~~The secret hand shakes pretend~~

~~were so stupid so lazy, blame our parents~~
~~nothing phases me~~
~~were so lazy & so stupid~~

Neurotically
Lathargic

~~blame our parents~~
~~the experts~~

Tribe

Variety

So famous
entertaining
~~has been read~~
~~even might be fore bed~~
undeserving

our little group has always been, and always will
until the end

We ~~cut~~ our hands & made a pact ~~swore~~ ~~we were never going back~~

Tribe
territory
passing
spraying
your mark

A mulato an Albino
A mosquito my Libido

YAY

A deposit
for a bottle
sink inside it
no role model

A denial

the same percent
has always will until the end
say nothing
just to have an
opinion

who will be the king & Queen
of the outcast ~~teens~~ teens

I hate to use percentages It's nice to know there is
A choice

IN BLOOM

Sell the kids for food - weather
Changes moods

SPRING is here AGAIN - re-Productive
glands

Hes the one who likes all the
pretty songs - and he likes to sing
along - and he likes to shoot his
Gun But He knows not
what it means know not
what it means and I SAY AHHH

We can have some more
Nature is A whore
Bruises on the fruit
Tender Age in Bloom

ISAW Jesus's
face in wood
panelling

Takes three hours

Verse Chorus Verse

Lucky Black sheep BLACKMAILED

COIL I'll see you in court

I WAS so high that I scratched
until I Bled

AT the end of RAINBOWS and

~~the end~~ of your Rope

I WAS drawn into the
magnet TAR pit ~~and~~ Pool

Grass is greener over here

leads to ~~the~~ burning bridges clear

Reinventing what we knew

I can't wait until im sued -

your the reason i feel pain

it feels so good to feel again

Saline on the ocean in A Tank of fumes
wheres my stamp collection? Im becoming bored

Have mother baby its not filled up yet

I lost ALL my contacts and my lack of Iron

I SAW Jesus's image in wood panelling

Buy my

Bottled

Sweat

He goes

without

saying

spayed

gender

lack

of iron

Verse Charms Verse

Neither side is sacred - No one wants to
win - feeling so sedated think I'll just
give in - Taking medication till my
stomachs full - I'm A moody baby

grass is greener - over here -
you're 1

Reinventing what we knew
I can't wait until I'm sued

Drain you
small 15

Power

Come AS you are

Teen
Spirit

In Bloom

Many You

Pain

Love Act

P-rock

Little

Come AS

Verse

Introduction

Play to play

Something in us

Come as you are - as you were -
AS I want you to be -
as a friend - as a friend - as an
old enemy - Take your time -
hurry up - the choice is yours -
don't be late - take a rest -
as a friend - as an old -
memoria

Come doused in mud - Soaked in Bleach
AS I want you to be -
AS A Trend as a friend as an old
enemy memoria

You said that I remind you of yourself tomorrow

And I swear that I don't hate A Guy

Lounge Act

you. - keepin everything in line
mastering the art to remind
begging me to lighten up
never seems to be enough
Lounging in the sea
and we got this

I burnt my hands so I can't feel
I'll wet my bed to make you a deal
I'll gouge my eyes
I'll wear High Heels
I'll wrack my brains to prove I can still
smell Him on you

You-wishin' everything AWAY
Bring it back another day

Safety is a special suit
cover up a home

ON A PLAIN



I'll start this off without any words
I got so high ^{that} I scratched till I bled

The finest day that I've ever had
was when I learned to cry on command

Chorus (I love myself better than you I know it's
wrong so what should I do)



my mother died every night
It's safe to say don't quote me on that

The Black Sheep got black mailed again
Forgot to put on the zip code

It is now time to make it unclear
to write off lines that don't make sense

Somewhere I have heard this before
IN A ~~dream~~ my memory has stored
As defense I'm neutered & spayed
What the Hell Am I trying to say?

one more special message to go
And then I'm done then I can go home

IM ON A PLAIN I CANT complain

IM ON A PLANE I CANT complain

needed
values
perspective
necessities
essentials

mead

VERSE
CHORUS
VERSE
CHORUS
solo
Chorus
Chorus



120 sheets/college ruled
11x8½in/27.9x21.6cm

3 subject
notebook

06710 The Mead Corporation, Dayton, Ohio 45463



Hi, I'm 24 years old. I was born a white, lower middle class male off the coast of Washington state. My parents owned a compact stereo component system molded in simulated wood grain casing and a record box set featuring AM radio's contemporary hits of the early seventies called 'good vibrations' by Ronco.

It had such hits as Tony Orlando & Dawn's 'Tie A yellow ribbon' and Jim Croce's 'Time in a bottle'. After years of ^{my} begging they finally bought me a tin drumset with paper heads out of the back of A Sears catalog. Within the first week my sister poked holes in the heads with a screwdriver.

I cried to 'Seasons in the sun'!

My mother played a song by Chicago on our piano, I don't remember the name of the song but I'll never forget the melody.

My Aunt gave me a ^{blue} Hawaiian slide guitar and Amp for my ^{tin} birthday, she also during those first precious years had given me the first 3 Beatles albums for which I am forever grateful knowing that my musical development would have probably ~~come~~ ^{to a halt} ~~to a halt~~ ^{if not for} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~of the~~

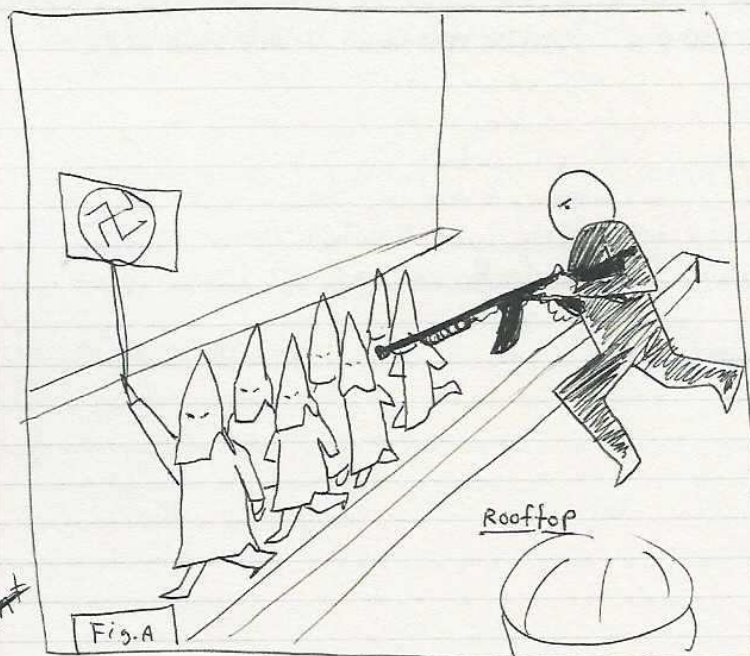
If I had to ^{soak up}
one more ^{the}
year of

Carpenters and Olivia Newton John.

IN 1976 i found out that the beater had been broken up since 71 ~~and i had never heard~~ ~~the~~ ~~my parents got a divorce~~ my parents got a divorce so I moved in with my dad into a trailer park in an even smaller logging community.

My dads friends talked him into joining the Columbia record club and soon records showed up at my trailer Almost once A week Accumulating quite a lot of records by 77 collection by 77

What dr? - witt
 location? - LAIewood community center
 9112 ~~Heads~~ LAIewood dr SW



There's at least one form of social change that
 the early 90's has brought, ~~and that is~~
 the attainment of finally accepting various styles
 of music (and/or style of dress) ~~in the early 90's~~
 amongst the youth. This is the first generation
 that has brought musical unity between them and their parents.
 There ^{today} is no generation gap. Since the
 'AMOK' god fearing white bread ~~entire~~
 PO Box 861867 Days of the 40's
 Terminal Annex Just after the 2nd
 Los Angeles, CA 90086-1867 world war
 Boogie Woogie, Skittle, hand jive, Sitterbug

Done

3

Subject

No
Good

THEME BOOK

George Act
LOOK AT

150 Sheets, College Ruled
11 in. x 8 1/2 in.
No. 17515

MADE IN BRAZIL

PROTIME
STATIONERY

153

Serious Smells like Teen Spirit
 Gross HAPPY (X) Drain You
 HAPPY Lithium
 HAPPY In Bloom
 SAD (E) ~~come~~ AS you ARE
 SAD Polly
 MAD Territorial Pissings
 HAPPY ~~But~~ Immodium ~~Verse~~ chorus ~~Verse~~
 MAD STAY AWAY
 SAD Something in the way
 HAPPY (X) ON A PLAIN
 HAPPY Lounge ACT



verse chorus Verse

* SAPPY

Lounge ACT

ON A PLAIN

old Age

~~reused~~

Thanks to: ~~Alan~~, ~~Bob Dylan~~, ~~John~~, Jimmy Carter,
 Susan Sylvester, ~~the~~, chad channing, Danny Peters, the Melvins, Sonic Youth, mudhoney,
 Bob Goldthwait, the Vaselines, the Wipers, the Beatles, the Pixies, Black Flag,
 scratch Acid, ~~the~~, Leadbelly, Night Flight, the Stooges, ~~the~~, ~~the~~,
 Olympia, Brothers Quay, Flipper, Devo, Gang of four, aron Berkhart,
~~the~~, flipside, Beat Happening, H.R. Puffnuff, Mark Lanegan,
 Tales of Terror, Butthole Surfers, New Wave theatre, REM, young Marble Giants,
 Aerosmith, Led Zeppelin, Johnathan Poneman, Bruce Pavitt, TAd

~~Thanks to: The Rock~~

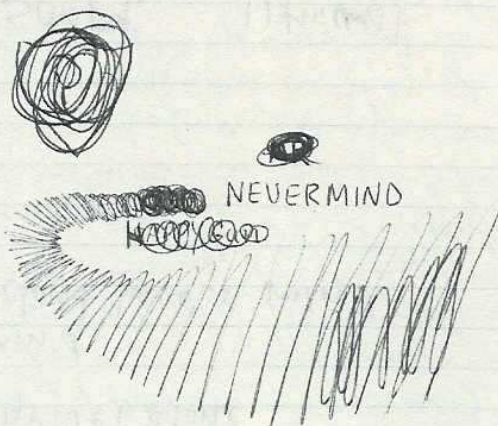
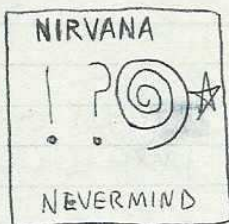
~~and I hope you were not too hot or loved~~
~~you are probably inspiring me out way or something~~

Thanks to: Unencouraging parents everywhere for giving ^{their} children
the will to show them up, and to the white macho-american
Male for reminding the small percent who are capable of recognizing injustice
to fight you and learn from your ^{so-called} ~~satellite~~ ^{satellite} ~~instinctual~~ wars
may ^{you} ~~not~~ in the very reason ^{even though} you ~~exist~~ to stay alive ~~without~~

Thanks to ~~the representatives of~~ ~~political~~ political figures and
those in the entertainment industry who are the
representatives of gluttony, for reminding us

Don't fuck your children

Don't beat your wife



"Rock is musical freedom. It's saying, doing and playing what you want. Nirvana means freedom from pain and suffering in the external world and that's ~~my~~ close to my definition of punk rock," exclaims guitarist Kurt Cobain. ~~the weight of that~~ ~~quote~~ Nirvana try to fuse punk energy with hard rock riffs, all within a pop sensibility. "Speaking of sensibility," adds bass guitarist CHRIS NOVOSCEK "I wish we had more sense, you know basic common sense, like remembering to pay your phone bill or rent." With the band inking a deal with D.G.C. earlier this year the band is enjoying all the trappings that come with it. "Trapping, schmapping fuck it man they threw us a few bones and the lights stay on for a while", rebuffs Drummer Dave Grohl. Cynical of the music industries machinery ~~the~~ Nirvana still sees the necessity ~~of such apparatus~~ to drive their musical crusade.

never mind the bands second album but 1st on a major label, culminated two years after the release of their first Album BLEACH. "Kort notes" ~~HAVE~~ you ever had to find a job a day when you were going to find a job then it was already two o'clock so you just blew it off? then the next day a friend comes over and hangs out, so you'll go tomorrow. Then well tomorrow, then tomorrow etc. etc. etc." However during this period the "Procrastination BUG" didn't AFFECT the bands song writing. An E.P. was released BLEW. It had two songs off BLEACH (Love Buzz, BLEW) And two new songs (Been A Son, Stain). In the Fall of '90 the band released the single, SLIVER/DIVE. There are also various studio outtakes making the rounds on the ~~grass~~ sleazy Bootleg market.

and
live
recordings


played
Nirvana ~~took~~ alot also
during this period: three major
tours, including excursions to
England twice and elsewhere
in Europe once. They played
in Berlin one day after the
wall fell. "People were crying
at the sight of bananas"
recalls Kobain. "there were
westerners offering people coming
over baskets of fruit and a
guy cried at the sight of
bananas". recalls Kobain.

the bands roots go back
to '87. It's the classic case
of two bored art students
dropping out and forming a band.
Kobain, a San Blake painter
specializing in wildlife and
seascapes. Met Novacic whose
passion was giving sea shells and
drift wood on burlap potatoe
sacks, at the acclaimed
Grays Harbor school of north
institute of northwest crafts
Chris notes "when I saw Kobains
work I knew there was something
special. I introduced myself
to him and asked what his
thoughts were on ~~this~~ ~~glitter~~ ~~dark~~

macaroni mobile piece I
was working on. He suggested
I glue glitter on it. From
then on it was an artistic
partnership that would spawn
the basis of what is the
magical collaboration of Nirvana
today. AFTER A long succession
of drummers Nirvana finally
~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ ~~XXXXXX~~

smells like
Teen Spirit

needed

1. mercedes benz and a few old cars
2. Access to ^{abandoned} a mall, main floor and one jewelry shop.
3. lots of fake jewelry
4. school Auditorium (Gym)
5. A cast of hundreds. 1 custodian, students.
6. 6 black cheerleader outfits with Anarchy A's 

~~scribble~~

I had a cigarette in my hand, I thought it was a ~~big~~ pen, I started writing a letter to my congressman, I told him about misery and corruption and bat cave ~~sets~~ - death rock girls who have danced at nude clubs in the city while trying to get off drugs and how they really, really care and if more vegetarian vampires could concentrate on ~~the~~ disclaimer-malpractice, sitting in the dark channelling the ~~a~~ combined energy of all the lost infant souls in this sphere or realm then we could all sip ~~some~~ licorice ^{alcoholic} beverages down by the lazy rivers of ~~jordan~~ the rhine or ~~rhine~~. I don't have a beef with you, or a terrible, bitter, starvation for or in general. and its really hurting my lungs. This fog is marinated with the fear of the ~~ecpp~~ and laced with heavy metal- power ballads, giving me the clout to use stationary soaked in my favorite perfume and to put a stamp on upside down, only proves how much smell there is here and now, before ancestors and flint or even citrus colored sports bottles. Well, get your priorities straight, ~~you fuck~~ ~~you mean nasty person~~.

00

His jaw dropped, and off slid his finely sculpted,
behemian goatee.

~~breeders~~ - pod An epic that will never let you forget
your ex girlfriends.

pixies surfer rosa - A die-cast metal fossil from a space craft
with or without the fucking production.

Leadbellys last sessions (folkways) Vol. 1 - orgones, pyles,
cells and he probably knew the difference between male
and female hemps.

Vaseline - pink & Green EPS - Eugene + Frances = documented
love.

young Marble Giants - colossal youth - lying in an iron lung
filled with lukewarm water and epsom salts.

wipers - is this real? - yeah it is.

Shonen Knife - Burning farm EP - when i finally got to see them
live, I was transformed into a hysteric nine year old
girl at a Beatles concert.

Sex pistols - Mein mind the bollocks - one million times more important than
the Clash

Jad fair - great expectations - with my headphones on, Jad
and I ~~have been~~ share "our little secret"
walking thru shopping malls and Air ports.

Yeah, and then
they wiped their butts with it then
set it on fire!

rehabilitation, sympathy: Groups.
usually small, non profit or state funded
organizations directed towards helping rape
victims cope with the crimes ~~on them~~.

brought upon them, also known as
rape crisis centers or planned parenthood
who by the way have now ~~been~~ just recently
been ^{warned} ~~informed~~ that it ~~now is unlawful~~
soon will be unlawful for doctors ~~to~~
working at these centers (usually on a
voluntary basis) to offer young pregnant
women every option available, meaning:
~~abortion~~ They are not allowed to suggest
the option of abortion.

~~I wonder if it was intentional/~~
~~on~~ decision to ~~leave out such~~ ~~for your part~~
to ~~leave out such~~ a vital key word as
such as 'sympathy or rehabilitation', instead,
leaving the word 'group' all by its lonesome
to deceptively make this ridiculous little
quote to read as if I were attacking
other groups (meaning Rock Bands)

~~for~~ ~~inefficiently~~ ~~for~~ addressing rape and in turn
so righteously claiming that the song, polly
was ~~intended to~~ written as a rebuttle
towards these groups or (your so-called
(Rock bands) and to claim that ~~this~~

~~(the song, in my opinion, has effectively~~
our Band (NIRVANA) have consciously decided that
it is ~~our~~ devout crusade ~~for us, as~~ as a band,
to ~~teach~~ teach men not to rape. ~~we are not~~
we find it very frustrating to engage in a 2
Hour in depth interview and to waste these

this
is happening
in the U.S.
so why
should you
care?
it could
probably
happen
here
as well.

not
print

for
inefficiently

two hours giving what we felt was a pretty insightful interview ~~and~~ then it turns out, only a few embarrassingly misquoted words were used, ~~making it~~ not to mention one quote literally stolen from another article a few months ~~later~~ ago from NME (guns a rose attack) and in the end making it seem as if we were a band who have nothing better to say than garbled-second rate political rantings, we are not politically correct, but yes we ~~do~~ have opinions on these ~~subjects~~ but we don't deserve the illusive display of ~~the next Guns and roses~~ ~~your main responsibility for the exaggerated~~ Commercial Hype

As Being solely a political band, it's quite obvious that we're not qualified or politic enough to even try. That's why 90% of our interviews consist of half witted talk about music or our pets and when squeezed out of us about 10% of sincere, politically personal viewpoints revealed, and why is this? learning the hard way, to not be able to trust the majority of the incestually-competitive English journalists, talk about politics shall we? how many ~~satellite~~ times have journalists of both papers

~~one~~ another
 stabbed in the back, lied or provided favors
 in order to boost one another for a cover story
~~with~~ with the same band? er, just a guess,
 sensationalist tabloids are quite harmless and
 its understandable why they are needed when
 the majority of present rock bands have
 nothing to say musically but ^{musical} inspiration seems
 to have been deformed by the vicious and
 self serving pleasure of the journalist which
 naturally incites bands to become paranoid
 Defensive, Jaded, abusive and uncooperative.
 the english journalist is a ~~manipulative~~
 second rate self appointed judge who couldn't
 make it to becoming a ~~therapist~~ mental therapist,
 they're enemic, clammy, physically deformed,
 gnome-like, internally upset with a dysfunctional
 ability to stabilize a relationship (except
 with each other) and sincerely masochistic
 who would bathe in the glamour of
 nude photos of themselves with handcuffs
 behind the back, on their knees wearing
 a diaper with a ~~sexual~~ rubber
 cock stuffed in their mouth and these
 photos pasted on every cover magazine
 in Europe. the rivals and the poachers
 shall one day ban together to print
 one tabloid ~~the~~ monthly.

we
 gleefully
 decline
 the
 opportunity
 to
 be
 raped
 by
 the limey
 Journalist.

By saying to
 future interview?
 No thanks
 No thank
 You

And the weak crumbs will report to
 the custodial Arts, ~~shows~~
 love kur-d-t Kocbane

Hi,

yeah, all Isms feed off one another,
but at the top of the food chain is still
the white, Corporate, macho, strong
ox ~~of~~ male, Not redeemable as far as im
concerned. I mean, classism is determined
by sexism because the male decides whether
All other ^{isms} ~~isms~~ still exists ~~or not~~. its up to men. ~~reasons~~
~~sexism explains~~
Im just saying that people cant deny any ism
or think that some are more or less subordinate.
~~But still think that in order to~~
except for sexism. He's in charge
He decides. I still think that in order
to expand on all other isms, sexism has to
be blown wide open, ~~its time when you~~
Its almost impossible to de program
the incestually-established male oppressor,
~~but~~ especially the ones who've been
weaned on it thru their families generations,
like die hard N.R.A freaks and inherited,
Corporate, power mongrels, the ones who
were born into no choice but to keep the
torch and only let sparks fall for the rest
of us to gather at their feet. But
there are thousands of Green minds, young
gullable 15 year old Boys out there just
starting to fall into the grain of what
they've been told of what a man is
supposed to be, and there are plenty of
tools to use, ~~the most~~ the most
effective tool is entertainment. The
entertainment industry is just now

starting to accept ^{us} (mainly because of trendy
falseness ~~and~~ environmentally, socially conscience
hype) i.e. the new 90's attitude, which is
at a total standstill because of the
patriotic, aftermath of the war and all its
Nuremberg rally-parades) but they're using
Media! Media. Major labels. (
The evil corporate Oppressors, (god I need
a new word!) the ones who are in cahoots
with the government, the ones the underground
movement went into retaliation ~~against~~ ^{against} in the
early 80's) ^{The corporations} are finally allowing ~~subversive~~
supposedly subversive, alternative thinking
bands to have a loan of money to expose
their crusade, ~~where there~~ obviously they
went ~~down~~ forking out loans for this
reason, but more because it looks to be
a money making commodity, but we can
use them. We can pose as the
enemy to ~~to~~ infiltrate the mechanics of
the system to start its rot from the
inside. Sabotage the empire by pretending to
play their game, compromise just enough to
call their bluff. And the hairy, sweaty,
macho, sexist dickheads will soon drown in
a pool of razor blades and semen, stemmed
from the uprising of their children, the armed
and deprogrammed crusade, littering the floors
of Wall Street with revolutionary debris.

Assassinating both the lesser and greater of two
evils. bringing an everlasting, sterile and barbed
herbaceous and botanical corporate cleansing for our
land

ancestors to gaze in wonderment and Awe. AWE!
geezus christ. (repeat): poring as the enemy
to infiltrate the mechanics of the empire and
slowly start its rot from the inside, its an
inside job - it starts with ~~the~~ the custodians
and the cheerleaders. And ends with the entertainers.
The youth are waiting, impatiently.
Homophobe VACCETOMY.

Its like what ~~what~~ said about how in school
there was this class that you went to and they
were teaching the girls how to prepare themselves
for rape and when you looked outside and saw
the rappers ~~the~~ outside playing football and
you said "They are the ones who should be in
here being taught not to rape".

How true. Suck em in with quality
entertainment and hit em with reality.
The revolution will be televised.

Theres this new 24 hour channel on cable called
the 90s which is available only in a few states so far
and its magazine version can be seen on pbs
(public broadcasting system) ~~once~~ once a week.

its Pretty damn informative and it exposes
injustices ~~in~~ in a kind of conservative-
liberal format, but its new so it has to be that
way. Ive seen it a few times and really liked
it. Also Night flight is back. you know,
the show that used to play new wave theatre?

We plan to use these shows and ~~more~~ other
if given the chance. Yeah I know, I'm a
Confused, uneducated, walking cliché but I dont need
to be inspired any longer, just supported.

Oh yeah, Gluttony, I almost forgot Gluttony.
The band now ~~has~~ an image: the anti-gluttony, materialism & consumerism image which we plan to incorporate into all of our Videos. The first one: Smells like teen spirit. Will have us walking through a mall throwing thousands of dollars into the air as mall-goers scramble like vultures to collect as much as they can get their hands on, then we walk into a jewelry store & smash it up in anti-materialist ~~fuelled~~ punk rock violence. ~~then~~ then we go to A pep Assembly at a High school and the cheerleaders have Anarchy As on their sweaters and the Custodian-militant-revolutionarys hand out guns with flowers in the barrels to all the cheering students who file down to the center court and throw their money & jewelry & Andrew dice Clay Tapes into A big pile then we set it on fire and run out of the building screaming. Oh, didn't twisted sister already do this?

Things that have been taken from me within the past 2 months: I wallet, driver license etc., \$200 ^{or} three guitars (including the Moserite) all my neat 70's effect boxes, apartment and phone. but ~~then~~ I got a really neat left handed Fender Jaguar which is, in my opinion, almost as cool as a Mustang. So I consider it a fair trade for the Moserite.

while staying in L.A.
We almost got killed by gang members.
well, sort of.

Dave Franz and I were in the parking lot of a famous, female-mudwrestler-night club scoring lewds, when all of a sudden two gas guzzling cars pulled up next to us and five cho-los with knives and guns walked over to the car closest to ours and started yelling & cursing in gang lingo at each other. But then by the motto of "To protect and serve" the cops show up, which insighted the gang bangers to flee away in their cars, resulting in a hot pursuit - car chase. There were even helicopters with search lights.

Needless to say we scored our lewds and split. We played a really fun show with fits of Depression at a really small coffee house called the jobberjow. We were indescribably fucked up on booze and drugs, out of tune and rather uh, sloppy. It took me about fifteen minutes to change my guitar string while people @ heckled and called me drunk Robyn Zander, (cheap trick lead singer?)

After the show I ran outside and vomited. Then I came back in to find my pop there, so I gave him a sloppy - pulse breath kiss and hug. He's a really friendly and cool and nice and interesting person. It was probably the most flattering moment of my life.

As you may have guessed by now I've
been taking a lot of drugs lately.
It might be time for the Betty Ford Clinic
or the Richard Nixon Library to save me
from abusing my enemy, rodent-like body
any longer. I can't wait to be back
at home (wherever that is) in bed, neurotic
and malnourished and complaining how the 'weather
sucks', and its the whole reason for my
misery. I miss you, Bikini Kill.
I totally love you.
I can't

There is a small percent of the population who were **BORN** with the ability to detect injustice. they have Tendencies to question injustice and to look for answers ~~by the oppressors standards~~ ^{in ways} that would be considered abnormal. They have Tendencies and talents in the sense that they know from an early age that they have the gift to challenge what is expected of their future.

These kids are usually hyperactive, uncontrollable brats who never know when to quit because they're so wrapped up in whatever they're trying to prove, that they eventually offend someone, not meaning to of course. This is good.

They usually go through childhood thinking their special. it's ~~partly~~ ^{partly} instinctual ~~and maybe~~ they've been told by their parents or teachers, maybe their reputation in a gifted childrens-overachiever class in grade school. for whatever reason they end up molding into a person aware of their abilities and not understanding them and having bloated egos caused by society's insistence that ~~those~~ ^{those} with ~~natural~~ ^{overly-functional insight} ~~must~~ ^{should} be praised and considered ^{to be} on a higher level ~~of~~ ^{of} easy access ~~toward~~ ^{toward} success. Eventually

they become totally confused and bitter adolescents who tend to see nothing but injustice because by that time they (usually) have had the chance to be exposed to others like them who learn from their gifted, bohemian ancestors.

conscious

The larger percent who have and always will dominate the smaller percent ^{simply because they outnumber} were not **BORN** with even the slightest ability to comprehend injustice. there are the stump dump ^{Average Joe} Garbage men of life.

It's not their fault because they physically lack that special, extra group of cells in the brain that welcome a questioning consciousness. This is definitely Not hereditary.

It is definitely not their fault.

They aren't simply misguided.

Of course the extremes ~~and~~ levels of the ability to detect injustice range ~~to~~ all levels. ^{not described} these people usually fit in the bracket that AS could be ~~evenly~~ compared to the level of one who is marginally retarded.

You know, the ones who have the symptoms of mongoloid rings around the eyes yet they can still act on prime time Television dramas.

All other so called talents like, dance, singing, acting, wood carving and Art is mostly a developmental culmination of exercise ^{in trying to attain it} towards perfection thru practice.

^{born} ^{passion} No True talent is ~~even~~ fully organic. yet the obviously Superior talented have not only control of study but that extra special, little gift ~~at~~ ^{born} at birth - fueled by passion. A built in, totally spiritual, unexplainable, New Age, fuckin, cosmic energy bursting love for passion. And yes, they are an even smaller percent amongst the small percent. And they ARE Special! mistrust All Systematizers.

All things cannot be evaluated to the point of total Logic or Science. No one is special enough to ~~really~~ answer that.

This is not to be taken seriously,
This is not to be read as opinions.
It is to be read as poetry.

It's obvious that I am on the
educated level of about 10th grade in
High school. It's ~~obvious~~ obvious that these
words were not thought out or even
re-read, ~~it's not that~~ this writing
style is what I like to call thru the perspective

of a 10th grader.

her/his attempt at showing that no
matter what level of intelligence one
is on, we all question love and lack
of love and fear of love.

It's good to question authority and to fight it
just to make things a bit less boring,

but I've always reverted back to the the
Conclusion that man is not redeemable
and words that don't necessarily have their
expected meanings can be used descriptively
in a sentence as Art. True English is so
fucking boring. And this little pit-stop
we call life, that we so seriously worry
about is nothing but a small, over the
week-end jail sentence, compared to what
will come with death.

Life isn't nearly as sacred as
the appreciation of passion.

it's good
to question
Authority
but I've always
come back to
the conclusion
that man is
not redeemable
and that the
words that don't
necessarily have
their expected
meanings can be
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pit-stop we call
life, that we so
seriously worry
about is nothing
but a small, over
the week-end jail
sentence, compared
to what will
come with death.

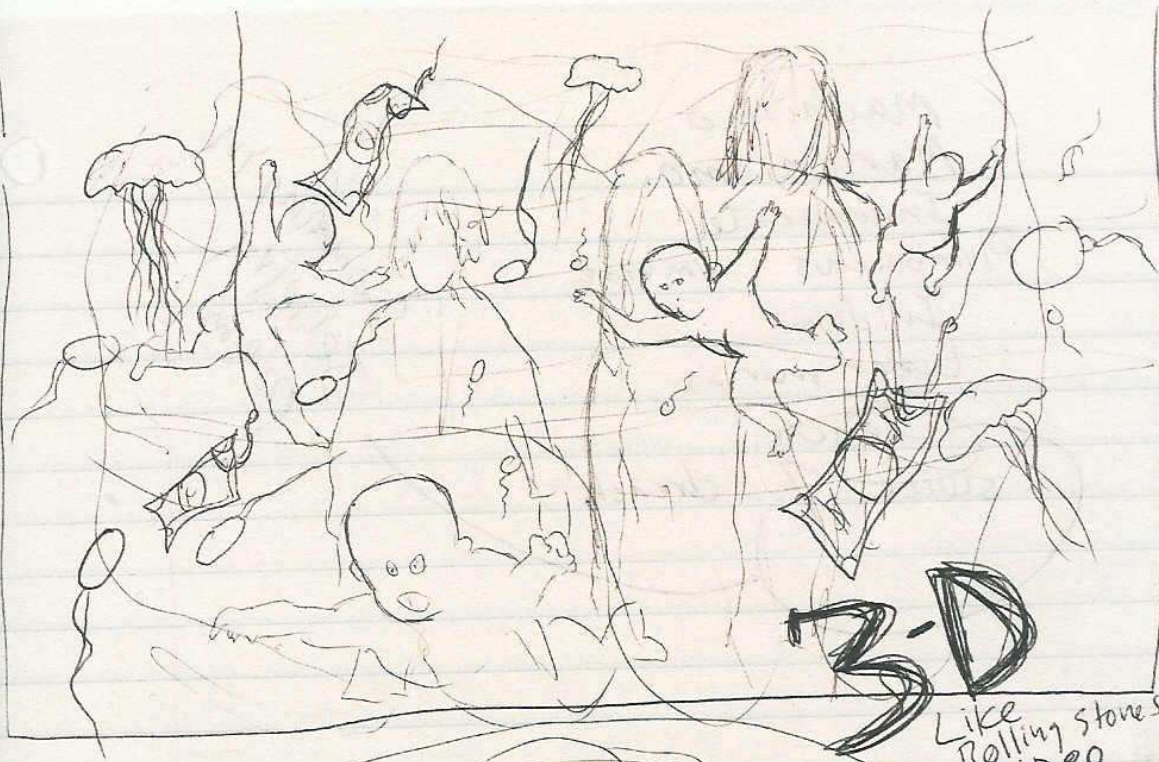
If we were going to be ghettoised, I'd rather be in the same slum as bands that are good like Mudhoney, ~~Smear~~ ^{Pearl Jam}, the Melvins and Beat Happening rather than being a tenant of the Corporate Landlords regime.

I mean, we're playing the Corporate game ~~but~~ and were playing as best as we can ~~because~~ suddenly we found ^{ourselves} having to actually play instead of using the Corporation's great distribution ~~while~~ staying in our little world because we sold 10 times more the amount of records we had expected to sell. It's just a shock to be doing ~~radio~~ interviews with magazines that I don't read

positive >

there are a lot of bands who claim to be alternative and they're nothing but ~~a~~ stripped down, ex Sunset Strip hair farming bands of a few years ago. I would love to be erased from ~~the~~ ^{our} association with Pearl Jam or the Nymphs and other first time offenders.

Alternative bands have tried to the general public every year since the Sex Pistols and have failed every time not the fault of the bands but the times weren't right, the Reagan years were so effective in keeping out ~~the~~ Any chance of a better conscience which ~~is~~ is why there were so many great indie do it yourself bands throughout the 80s as subverts towards Reagan because he was such a creep.



3-D

Like Rolling stones video

stretch
Bendy
mirror
images

Director possibility:
Director of
the Mazy
star
Video
or
4 AD Guy
who did Lush

Come As You Are
video

80%
Color Scheme
Blue / Purple

Super
Duper
imposed
footage
of

- ① Babies ^{sea molluscs} swimming
- ② sperm
- ③ Band filmed
- ④ Jelly fish

in fuzzy, warped, distorted
Psych-o-delic infrared, Neon,
fluorescent hues.

MELVINS

They have Reagan or Bush vote republican
stickers on the bumper of their Van
to fend off nasty Rodney King Cops

All three members consistently sculpt various models
of the Goatee facial hair fashion oh except for peach fuzz,-
Pie-eyed, baby face, Sometimes pinched in inchish, sometimes Annorexorcist,
skin tight purple Levis, ^{wearin} Jimmy from HR Puffnstuff haircut,
ex-Tea head, Smoking non-smoker ~~Q~~ ~~Q~~ All around nice Guy Dale Crover

ok by
them
has got
best
streamer
70-110
11-11

Its hard to decipher the difference between
~~a~~ Sincere entertainer and an honest swindler.

I've ~~wanted~~ violently vomited to the point of
my stomach literally turning itself inside out to show
you the fine hairlike nerves I've kept and raised
as my children, garnishing and marinading Each one
as if God had fucked me and planted these precious
little eggs, and I parade them around in peacock
victories ~~and~~ maternal pride like a whore relieved
from the duties of repeated rape and torture, ^{promoted} to a
more dignified ^{Job} promotion of just plain old every day,
good old, wholesome prostitution. my fetters are my pussy.

CARtoon

oh how I love the brutal effect of just one
word ~~offering~~ to ponder like

Cartoon

fuck man, think about it,

CARtoon

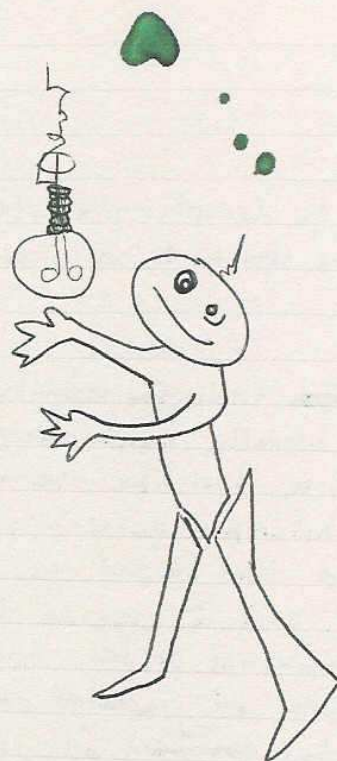
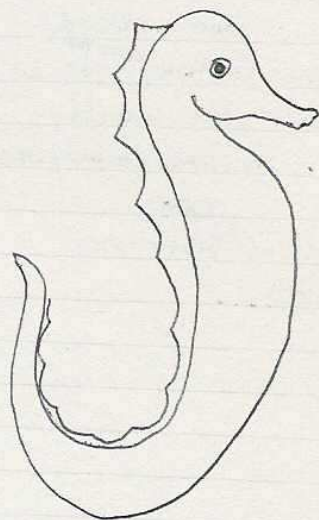
HEAVY man

HEAVY

If you think everything's been said and done
then how come nothing has been solved
and resolved?

I Ask you.

Sarcastically with a sneer - in a 90's way.
kinda uh, defensively to say the least ^{and to do the worst.}



Good

kind of
I feel like a dork writing ~~about~~ about
myself like this as if I were an
American Pop-Rock Icon - demi God, or
A self confessed product of corporate-packaged-
-rebellion, but I've heard so many insanely
exaggerated stories or reports from my
friends and I've read so many pathetic
second rate, Freudian evaluations ^{from interviews} ~~from my~~ ^{childhood}
personality and how I'm A notoriously
fucked up heroine addict, alcoholic,
selfdestructive, yet overtly sensitive
frail, fragile, soft spoken, narcotized,
~~Neurotic~~ ^{Neurotic}, little piss ant who at any
minute is going to O.D. Jump off a roof
wig out ~~about~~. Blow my head off or all ^{3 at once}
Oh Geez GAWD I can't handle the success!
the success! And I feel so incredibly
Guilty! for Abandoning my true comrades
who were into us a few years ago ^{the ones who are devoted.} ^{the ones}
And ~~after~~ ^{in 10 years} ^{when I become} as memorable as Kaza 700 900
~~in 10 years~~ ^{that same} very small percent
will come to see us at reunion gigs
sponsored by Depends diapers, bald fat
still trying to RAWK. At ~~water~~ ^{amusement} PARKS.
Puppet show, Rollercoaster & NIKUANA

ASK Jenny Tumi if we can re-print
her how to record A record essay, for this
fanzine.

~~After~~ After all the hype and oogling over
us this past year I've come to two conclusions,
1: we've made A way better commercial record
than Poison,

2: There are quadruple the amount of
Bad Rock Journalists than there are bad
Rock Bands.

I Am Not GAY,
Although I wish
I were, just
to piss off
Homophobes

Well for those of you who are concerned with
my present physical and mental state.

I Am Not A Junkie.

I've had a rather ^{for the past 3 years} unconclusive and uncomfortable
stomach condition which by the way is not related
to stress which ^{also} means it is not an ulcer, because
there is no pattern to the burning, nauseous

pain in my upper abdominal cavity, I never know

when it will ~~come on~~ happen, I can be at home

in the most relaxed atmosphere sipping ~~beer~~ ~~and~~,

~~and~~ Natural spring water, No stress, No fuss

and then Wham! like A shot gun: Stomach

Time, then I can play 100 ~~straight~~

live performances in A row Guzzle Boric Acid

& do A zillion television interviews and

Not even A Burp. This has left doctors

with no ideas except ^{the usual:} here Kurt! try another
Peptic ulcer pill and lets jam this fibre optic

As for the
perplexed
with his
left many
doctors
perplexed

Video
tube with A camera in it down your throat (it's
called an endoscope) for the 3rd time and see what's going on in
there. ^{Again.} ^{Your stomach is extremely inflamed and red.} Yep your in pain I right try eating
Please lord ~~let me have a disease~~ fuck hit ^{from now on.}
records just let me have my very own unexplainable
rare stomach disease named after me. ~~And the title of our next double Album.~~
"Coburn's disease". ~~The endoscope is great for~~
~~A video and I've just about finished with the~~
A rock opera which is all about vomiting gastric juices
being borderline Anorexic ~~And I've~~ Auschwitz - Grunge
- Boy. and with it an accompanying endoscope ^{Home-} video
~~so~~ ^{becoming a vegetarian, exercise, stopping smoking} After protein drinks and doctors after
doctor I decided to relieve my pain with ^{small doses of} Heroin
for A whopping 3 whole weeks. ^{I served as a band aid for a while} but then
the pain came back so I quit. It was A
stupid thing to do And I'll never do it again and
I feel real sorry for anyone who thinks they
can use heroin as a medicine because um, duh
it don't work. drug withdrawal is everything
you've ever heard, you puke, you fall around,
you sweat, you shit your bed just like that
movie Christine F. ~~I don't feel sorry for anyone~~
~~who uses~~ ~~it's~~ It's evil, leave it alone

I'm not stressed I'm the product of 7 months of
I just sit back and (think) screaming at the top of my lungs almost every night
7 months of jumping around like a retarded wheeler monkey
The cherab little scruff 7 months of answering the same questions over and over
You've grown to know from the picture on the back of Nevermind is
proof that the film adds 10 pounds to your body, because he been the same bird weight
ever since my last excuse which is ...

I'm really bored with everyone's concerned advice
like: man you have a really good thing going
your band is great you write great songs, but
hey man you should get your ~~shit~~ ~~together~~
personal shit together. Don't freak out

and get healthy. Gee I wish it was as
easy as that but, honestly I didn't want
all this attention but I'm not freaked out

^{which is something a lot of people would like to see}
~~like everyone would like to believe~~. It's
an entertaining thought to ~~own your bag~~

~~own~~ watch ^② (Public domain) ^① A Rock figure ^{whos}
mentally self destruct, but I'm sorry
friends I'll have to decline. Maybe
Crispin Glover should ~~start~~ ^{Join} our band.

And at the ^{end of} the day, instead of plotting how
I can escape this ~~is~~ I just simply
have to laugh. ^{I find it really funny.} It feels as if ~~we're~~ we're.

almost, pulled a minor Rock-n-Roll Swindle
because I'm not nearly as concerned
with or about myself or anyone
as the media would have us believe

I think the problem with our story is that
there isn't an exciting enough truth for A ^{Good} story.
Well I've spewed enough, probably too much

but oh well, for every one ~~self appointed~~ ^{opinionated,}
pissy, self appointed Rock Judge there's ^{cerudgeon,} A thousand
Kids.

OH THE GUILT THE GUILT

(by: KurDt disclaimer-boy)

I kind of feel like a dork writing about the band and myself like this as if i were an American pop-rock icon, demi god or a self confessed product of pre packaged, corporate rebellion. But ive heard so many insanely exaggerated wise tales and reports from my friends, and ive read so many pathetic, second rate, freudian evaluations from interviews, regarding our personalities and especially ~~my~~ im a notoriously fucked up heroine addict, alcoholic, self destructive, yet overly sensitive, frail, meek, fragile, compassionate, soft spoken, narcoleptic, NEUROTIC, little, piss ant who at any time is going to O.D, jump off a roof and wig out, blow my head off or all three at once because I CANT HANDLE THE SUCCESS! OH THE SUCCESS! THE GUILT! THE GUILT! OH, I FEEL SO INCREDIBLY GUILTY! GUILTY for abandoning our true comrades. the ones who are devoted. the ones who have been into us since the beginning. the ones who (in ten years when were as memorable as KAGA GOO GOO) will still come to see NIRVANA at reunion gigs at amusement parks. sponsored by depends diapers, bald fat and still trying to rawk. MY favorite reoccurring piece of advice from concerned idiots is: "Man, you have a really good thing going. your band is great. you write pretty good songs and youve sold a shit load of records but, hey man, you should get your personal shit together. dont freak out and get healthy." Gee I wish it was that easy but honestly, I didnt want all this attention, but im not FREAKED OUT! which is something a lot of people might like to see. Its entertaining to watch A rock figure whos become public domain mentally self destruct. But im sorry ill have to decline. Id like to freak out for you. (maybe Crispin Glover should join our band. At the end of the day I laugh my ass offk knowing ive gotten about 30¢ from this dork. Sometimes it feels as if weve pulled a minor rock and roll swindle because im not nearly as concerned with or about myself, the band or anyone as much as the media would like us to believe. I think the problem with our story is that there isnt an exciting enough truth for a good story. Oh, and another thing. I am not a heroine addict! for the past three years ive suffered a rather inconclusive and uncomfortable stomach condition. which by the way is not related to stress which also means is not an ulcer because there is no pattern to the burning, nauseous pain in my upper abdominal cavity. its like russian roulette. I never know when it will come on, I can be at home in the most relaxed atmosphere, sipping natural spring water, no stress, no fuss, and then wham! like a shot gun.: stomach time is here again. then i can play 100 shows in a row, guzzle boric acid and do a load of television interviews, results: not even a burp. This has left doctors with no ideas except the usual, "Here KurDt, try another peptic ulcer pill and lets jam this fibre-optic tube with a video camera on its end down your throat for the third time. (called an ENDOSCOPE) and see whats going on in there. yep, your in pain. the stomach lining is extremely red and inflamed. this could be life threatening. try eating ice cream from now on. Please lord! to hell with hit records, let me have my very own unexplainable, rare, stomach disease named after me. The title of our next double concept album could be called "COBAINS DISEASE". A rock opera all about vomiting gastric juices, being a borderline anorexic-Auschwitz-grunge-boy. And with this epic, an accompanying ENDOSCOPE rock video. I am the product of seven months of screaming at the top of my lungs almost every night. seven months of jumping around like a retarded rhesus monkey. seven months of answering the same questions over and over. The cherub, little scruff youve grown to know from the back of the nevermind album is proof that film adds ten pounds to your body, because ive been the same bird weight since ive had the dreaded gut rot. Well ive spewed enough, probably too much but oh well. for every one opinionated, pissy, self-appointed rock judge-cermudgeon, theres a thousand screaming teenagers. hope i die before i turn into Pete Townshend.

MR advice

and
chair
vice
him

WomBan

DE_JA VOO- DOO

BY: KurDt Kobain

stomach bile,

An industrial size garbage sack filled with liquid demerol, sweet cutgrass juice, the ~~urine~~ of extremely retarded, fetal alcohol syndrome victims from Costa Mesa who are one chromosone away from severely dangerous examples of why we will become a third world country in a matter of years. If this is the current state of the underground, youth culture Id rather retire to my big mansion petting my pot bellied pig, eating Hagen Dabs ice cream with this garbage sack I.V. , in an iron lung depravation tank, submerged in a glass no no a gold aquarium filled with epsom salts with full visibility of a television monitor projecting endless footage of fishing and golfing programs ~~was~~ ^{as} the grateful dead pumped through the speaker. Relaxing , lying naked except for a tie dyed T- shirt dyed with the urine of Phil Collins and the blood of Cherry Garcia, Ill be so relaxed and famous that an old man named Bob will travel miles to visit me. He will pull apart my pyles and stick it in. He will die just as he comes inside of me and all of his orgones and bad thoughts and desires for truth will soak into the walls of my lower intestines. I will be re-fueled. so re-fueled as to work up the energy to run on foot to the grave of Leadbelly, dig up his corpse and put us on a one way ticket to the Vatican. I will nail the corpse of Huddie in a corner of the ceiling, paint ~~him~~ white and decorate ~~him~~ with costume jewelry.

Womben

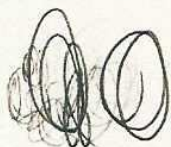
Womban

its So relieving to know that your leaving
as soon as you get paid

its so relaxing to know that your asking

its so Soothing to know that youll sue me
whenever you get the chance

its so religious



She eyes me like a pisces - when I am weak
I've been buried in your heart shaped box for weeks
I've been drawn into your magnet for pit trap
I wish I could eat your cancer when you
turn black

Hey - wait - I've got a new complaint
for ever in debt to your priceless advice
Hate - wait - *

She fries me like cold ice cream - headaches ^{and} chills
I'll cook my own meals

uncertainty certainty

I wish there was someone I could ask for advice,
someone who wouldn't make me feel like a creep
for spilling my guts and trying to explain all
the insecurities that have plagued me for oh, about 25
years now. I wish someone could explain to me
why exactly I have no desire to learn anymore
why I used to have so much energy and the need
to search for miles ~~for~~^{and} weeks for anything new
and different. excitement. I was once a magnet
for attracting new off beat personalities who would
introduce me to music and books ~~that~~ of the
obscure and I would soak it into my system
like a rabid sex crazed junkie hyperactive mentally retarded
toddler who's just had her first taste of sugar. This weeks
obsession, vagina medical books, the most puppets and

lester bangs

why in the hell ~~do~~ journalists insist
on ~~breathing~~ coming up with
a second rate freudian evaluation on my
lyrics when ~~they~~ 90% of the time
they've transcribed ~~the lyrics~~ ^{the lyrics} incorrectly?

there are more bad ^{rock} journalists than
there are bad ^{rock} bands

~~does anyone remember~~
what the fuck do they teach
journalists at school anyway?
to what do they use as

I would have reference or examples?

Printed the lyrics on the sleeve of
the Album if I know it ~~wasn't~~
to be a problem with people
I'm giving you factual quotes from my mind
I'm fed up with having a long winded 2 hour
discussions with journalists and finding ~~that~~
that they've chosen all the unimportant more
tabloid esq. quotes of the past 2 hours.

Rock bands are at the mercy of
the journalist and in my opinion there
is one I can think of who deserves
to own a pen.

you probably need more qualifications to
be a welder than ~~a journalist~~ to get
a job being a journalist.

Thanks for your second rate Freudian
evaluation on my ~~present~~ ~~at~~ minds present
state of "oh gee I feel guilty for
not expecting to sell so many records."

Ask my friends, I've always been this skinny
You know me from pictures, film adds ten pounds
to a person. You've never seen me before in real
life until that most memorable night.

I suffer from narcolepsy, I suffer from
bad sleeping and eating habits. I suffer
from being on tour for 7 fucking months.

Sometimes I wonder if I ~~was~~ ^{very well} could be the luckiest boy in the world.

For some reason I've been blessed with loads of great stuff within the past year and I don't really think these baubles and gifts I have been secured by the fact that I'm a critically acclaimed, internationally beloved -teen idol, demi-god like blonde front man, cryptically honest, stuttering, outspoken speech impediment, articulately award acceptance speech, Golden boy, Rock star who has finally, finally come out of the closet in regards to his vicious 2 month drug habit, showering the world with ~~the~~ the ~~un~~ Classic I can no longer keep this a secret because it pains me to hide any part of my private life from my adoring, concerned, we think of you as our public domain, cartoon character but we still love you fans. Yes my children in the words of a total fucking geek ~~the~~ speaking in behalf of all the world "we really appreciate you finally admitting what we have been accusing you of, we needed to hear it because we were concerned because the Kathy Gossip ~~and~~ Jokes and speculation at our jobs schools and parties had become well uh, exhausted oh yeah the bitter, pissy reincarnation of pick-yer King has strayed from the positive introduction. so here's the things I've had the wonderful opportunity to have acquired, the wonderful people I've met and the things people have said to me that I look back upon and hold dear to my heart.

1st while in ^{London} England in ~~the~~ June I went to Rough Trade records where I made my pathetic annual effort to find the 1st Raincoats album

x x x x x x x

5th line



4 open

I'm NOT like them

But I can pretend

I make up words - that aren't ever heard

The Sun is Gone

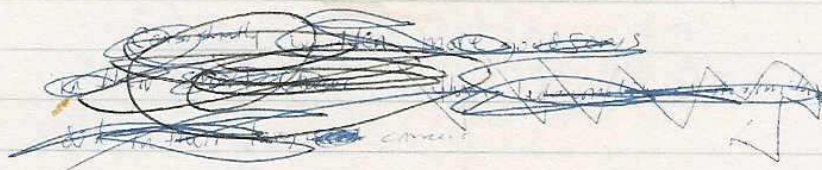
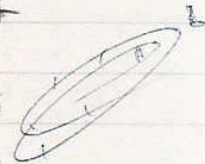
But I ~~HAVE~~ A light

the DAY is Done

~~Still can have Sun~~

But I'm having fun

~~~~~



I think I'm Dumb

But I think I'm ~~lonely~~



now

~~Some are sad - But I'm just pissed~~

~~I'm not a man - my feelings are missed~~

~~If you're so smart - then why are you mad~~

my Heart is BROKE - But I have some  
Glue - ~~hole~~ inhale - & float

up to you - you are not dead.

But that's how I feel - Lying in Bed



I'd be better off if i kept my mouth shut.

But theres a cool breeze chapping my lips  
As my jaw hangs open discharging ~~waterfalls~~<sup>guilty</sup> of drool. My eyes are pinned and the stupid  
fucking British press bought the lie that I  
~~to~~ suffer from narcolepsy. Yeah, talkin bout  
drugs. opening my mouth for the disaffected youth  
to ask them a question. Are you gay?  
bisexual? A bigot? A redneck? A prom queen?  
A porn star? A topless dancer? Did you know the  
King, the king of Rock n Roll Elvis Presley  
died in the bathroom face down, pants down,  
choking on blue shag carpet with the remainder  
of his stool proudly ~~sticking~~ sticking out of his  
big fat Ass? Are you kinda mad sometimes  
At your mom or dad kinda, in a way?

I went on A three week Heroine  
Binge after our <sup>last</sup> European tour, got A little  
habit, Kicked it in A Hotel in three days (Sleeping  
Kicking, vomiting and the worst gas youll ever  
know. then 3 days later we went on A  
Australian tour <sup>and on</sup> to Japan during which I  
collected A very distressing stomach disorder,  
went to A doctor and he gave me stomach  
pills that I've had before and didn't work and  
some five milligram methadone tablets.

They stopped the stomach pains, I ran out  
when I got home then went to A hospital  
for A few days to recover from that.  
more bad gas.



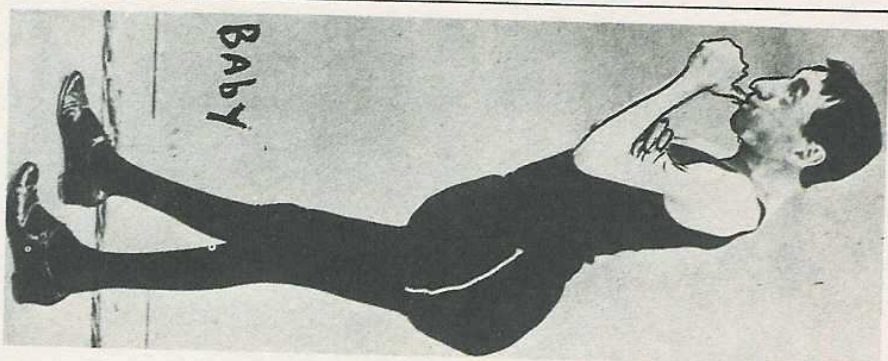
~~But I don't do drugs anymore~~

Yeah, I went on a 3 week drug binge and now  
I'm thought of as an emaciated, yellow skinned, zombie like -  
- Evil drug fiend, Junky, ~~loose~~ lost cause, on the  
brink of Death, Self destructive, selfish pig,  
A loser who shoots up in the back stage area just seconds before  
going on a performance



# The many moods of Kurt Cobain

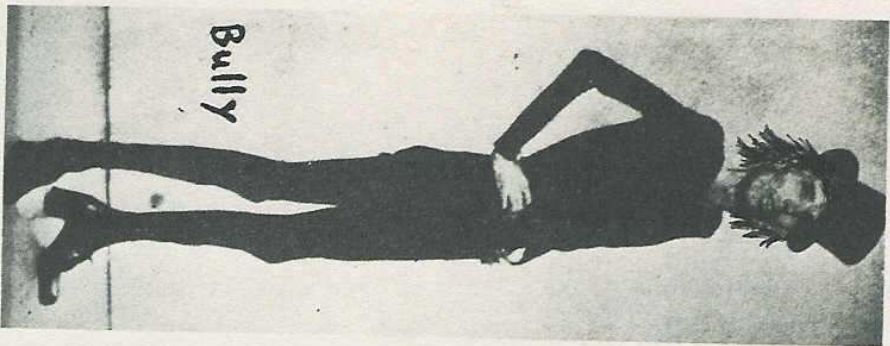
by: Kurt Cobain



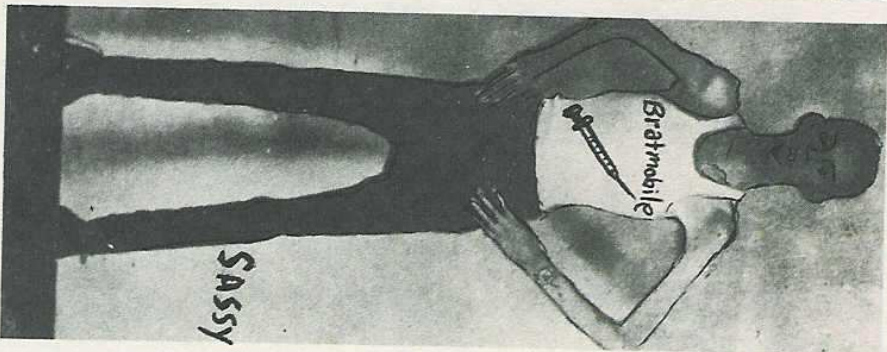
Baby



Pissy



Bully



Sassy



I tried heroine the first time in 1987 in Aberdeen and proceeded to use it about <sup>more</sup> 10 times from 87 to 90. When I got back from our second European Tour with Sonic Youth I decided to use heroine on a daily basis because of an ongoing stomach ailment that I had been suffering from for the past five years had literally taken me to the point of wanting to kill myself. For five years every single day of my life.

Every time I swallowed a piece of food I would experience an excruciating burning nauseous pain in the upper part of my stomach lining. The pain became even more severe on tour due to lack of a proper and regimented eating schedule and diet.

Since the beginning of this disorder I've had 10 upper and lower Gastrointestinal procedures which found an inflamed irritation in the same place. I ~~consulted~~ <sup>consulted</sup> 15 different doctors and tried about 50 different types of <sup>ulcer</sup> medication. The only thing I found that worked were heavy opiates. There were many times that I found myself literally incapacitated in bed for weeks vomiting and starving. So I decided ~~if~~ I feel like a junky as it is so I may as well be one. After the last European tour I vowed to never go on tour again unless my condition is either masked or cured. I did heroine for about one month then found myself realizing that I wouldn't be able to get drugs when ~~we~~ we go to ~~Japan~~ Australia and Japan so Country and I detoxed in a hotel room.



I went to Australia and of course the stomach pain started immediately. We had to cancel a few shows because the pain left me immobile doubled up on the bathroom floor vomiting water and blood. I was literally starving to death. my weight was down to about 110 lbs. I was taken to a doctor at the advice of my manager who gave me physopone.

~~take a rest~~ The pills seemed to work better than anything else I tried a bit later into the tour I read the fine print on the bottle it read: "physopone - contains methadone" Hooked again. we survived Japan but by that time opiates had started to take their toll on my body. <sup>and towing</sup> and I was in much better health than I was off of drugs.

I returned home to find that country had gotten hooked again so we checked ~~me~~ into a detox center for 2 weeks. She recovered. I instantly regained that familiar burning nausea and decided to ~~either~~ kill myself or ~~to~~ stop the pain. I bought a gun but chose drugs instead. I stayed on heroin until one month before Frances due date. again I checked into a detox center and went through 2 months of the slowest process I have ever witnessed in recovery 60 days of starvation and vomiting. Hooked to an IV and moaning out loud <sup>with</sup> the worst stomach pain I have ever experienced. ~~By~~ by the last 2 weeks I was introduced to a medicine called buprenorphine which I found alleviates the pain within minutes. It has been used experimentally in a few detox centers for opiate and cocaine withdrawal. the best thing about it is that there are no known side effects. ~~and~~ It acts as an opiate but it doesn't get you high. I've been on an increasingly smaller dose of it for nine months and haven't had a single stomach episode since. The potency range of buprenorphine is that ~~like~~ a mild barbiturate on a scale of 1 to 10 its a 1 and heroin is 10. of



Dear Empty TV  
the Entity of all Corporate  
Gods.

how fucking dare you embrace  
such trash journalism from an  
overweight, unpopular at high school,  
cow who severely needs her karma  
Broken. my life's Dedication  
is NOW TO Do Nothing  
But SLAG MTV and  
LYNN Herschberg  
who by the way is in cahoots with  
her lover Kurt Loder (Gin blossom drunk)!

We will survive without

you. easily  
The old school is going  
Down fast

Kurt  
Loder  
Professional  
Rock musician

~~FACE~~



4 month mediz blackout

use just once and destroy  
invasion of our piracy  
after birth of a nation  
starve without your skeleton key

- (3) x I love you for what I am not  
x I did not want what I have got  
(4) x blanket ached with cigarette burns  
speak at once while taking turns

- (1) x this has nothing to do with what you think  
x If you ever think at all  
~~revolutionary debris~~  
~~litters the floor of Wall Street~~

what is what I need - what is wrong with me  
what is what I need - what do I think I  
think

use use your enemies  
and save save your friends  
and find find your place  
and spit spit the truth

Bridge x

- (2) x Bi polar opposites attract  
x All of a sudden my water broke  
free xerox for all alternatens  
(3) x second rate word by pass throat  
of ferns



Hes such a knob

# 9 month media BLACKOUT

I love you my lovely dear  
I dont want you anywhere

I want you to be my bride  
no not really, I just lied

Will you love me ~~with~~ your might  
I'll beat you an inch <sup>AWAY</sup> from your life

hold me tight with breaths of truths  
I wish a terminal disease on you

Gosh I feel so darn confused  
ever felt like youve been used?

Bi-polar opposites attract

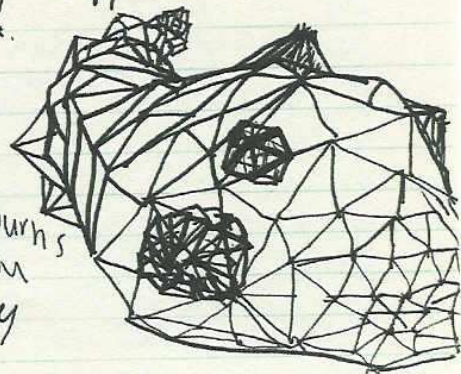
All of a sudden my water broke

I love you for what I'm not

primary  
→ second rate word play <sup>throat</sup> bypass

Bypass

use once and destroy  
invasion of our piracy  
afterbirth of a nation  
blanket ached with cigarette  
I forget what I look like to <sup>burns</sup> you  
starve without your skeleton key





A matter of opinion

Second RATE  
third Generation

## Personal Preference

A  
Date  
with  
FUSION

RAW Power

Funhouse

the Stooges

the  
Stooges

Saccharine Trust - EP

Get the Knack - the Knack

Atomizer - Big black

Generic Flipper -

Flipper

Greatest expectations - Tad fair

Surfer Rosa - Pixies

Is this Real - Wipers

Trompe le Monde - Pixies

Youth of America

Pod - Breeders

~~Like~~ Rubbing the impossible to burst - Hussy Bear

Vaseline's pink EP

XTC

Aerosmith - Rocks

Gang of four - entertainment

~~Nevermind~~ the Bullies - Sex pistols

Flowers of Romance - PIL

Jamboree - Beat Happening

Superfuzz Big Muff - Mudhoney

Leadbellys last session - Hudie Ledbetter

Land Shark - Fang

Millions of dead cops - MDC

Damaged - Black flag

Scratch acid EP - scratch acid

Locust abortion Technician - butthole surfers

Rock for light - Bad Brains

Raincoats - Raincoats

Philosophy of the World - Shaggs

Combat Rock - Clash

Are we not men - Devo

B-52's

Colossal Youth - Young Marble Giants

Kleenex

Slits - Slits

Dyadream Nation - Sonic Youth

man who sold the world - David Bowie

GI - Germs

JACKIE  
362  
366/0



M. Carrodus—  
"Squadron Formation  
King."

TEBALA MOTORCYCLE CORPS  
TEBALA TEMPLE A A O N M S  
Rockford, Illinois

This unit participates in Shrine and Civic Parades.  
Performs in Precision Maneuvers

Hi Ian and Nikki,  
Happy New Year, Merry Xmas  
Happy Halloween, Happy Valentines  
day, Happy Thanksgiving,  
HAPPY Birthday, maybe  
Sometime next year I could  
squeeze my friends into my  
Rock-schedule and we all  
could go Shriner Bowling.  
Love Kurd

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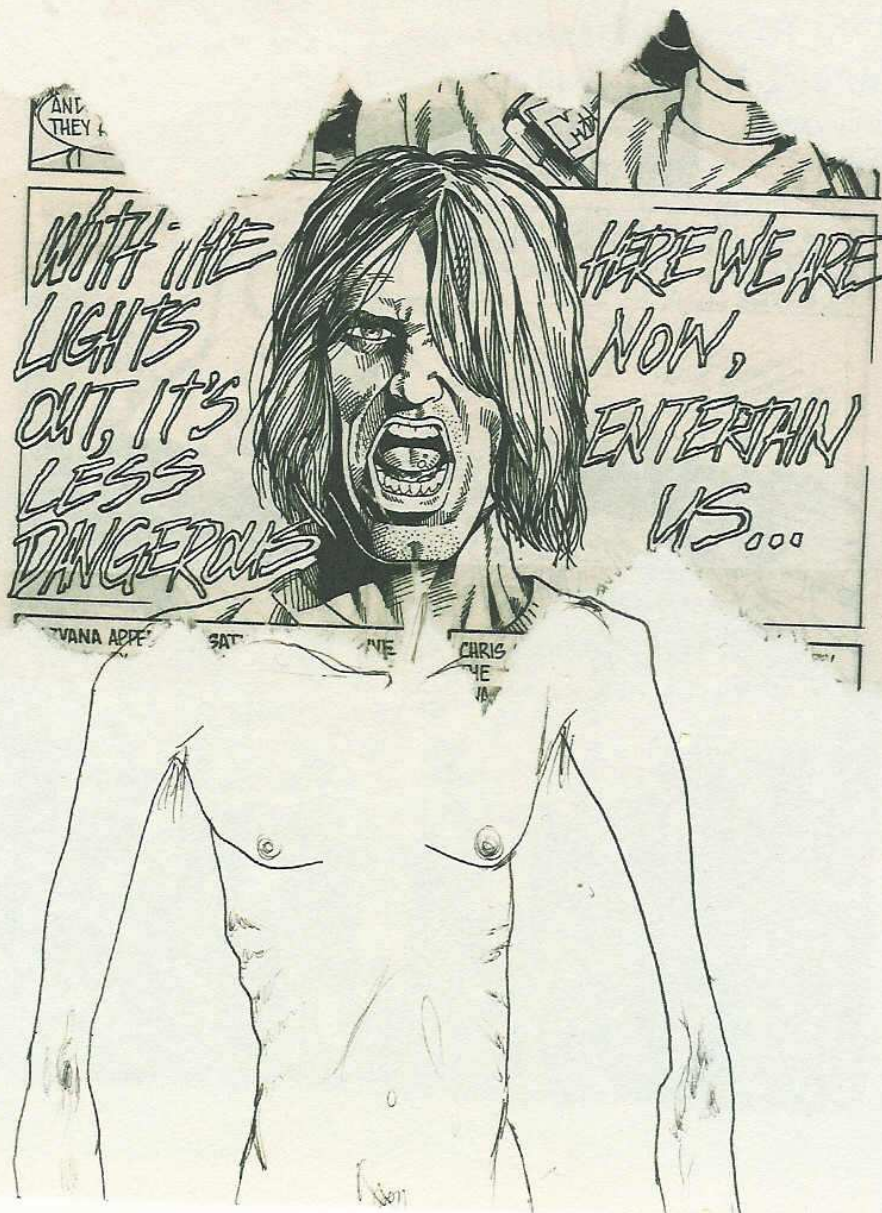




# SWINGERS

ALICIA  
OSTRIKER

Passing that fiery tree—if only she could  
Be making love,  
Be making poetry,  
Be exploding, be speeding through the univers  
Like a photon, like a shower  
Of yellow blazes—?





mead

Flipper



Washed up, has been, drug addicts.

70 sheets/college ruled  
11 x 8½ in / 27.9 x 21.6 cm

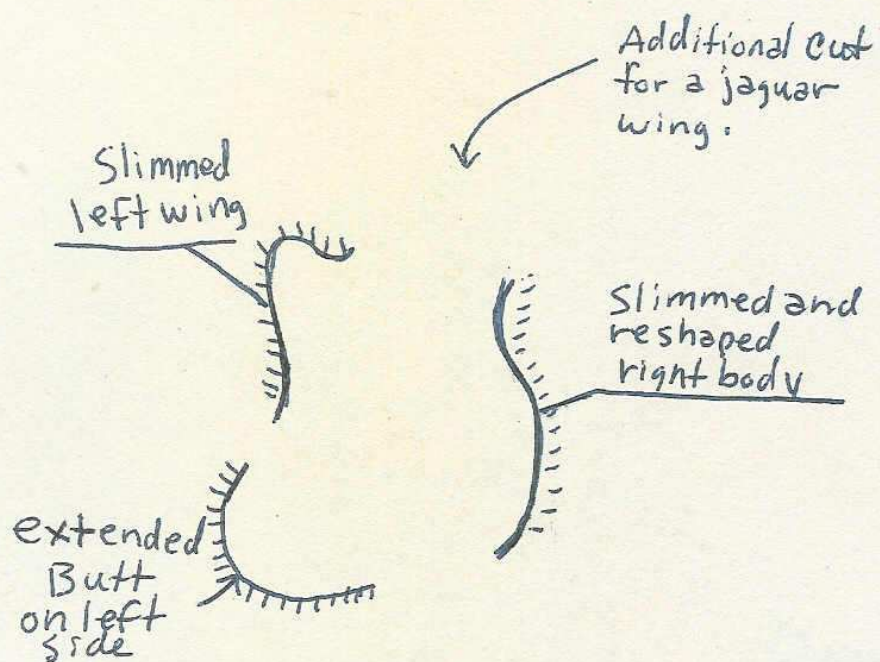
notebook

06540 © 1985 The Mead Corporation, Dayton, Ohio 45463 U.S.A.





Q



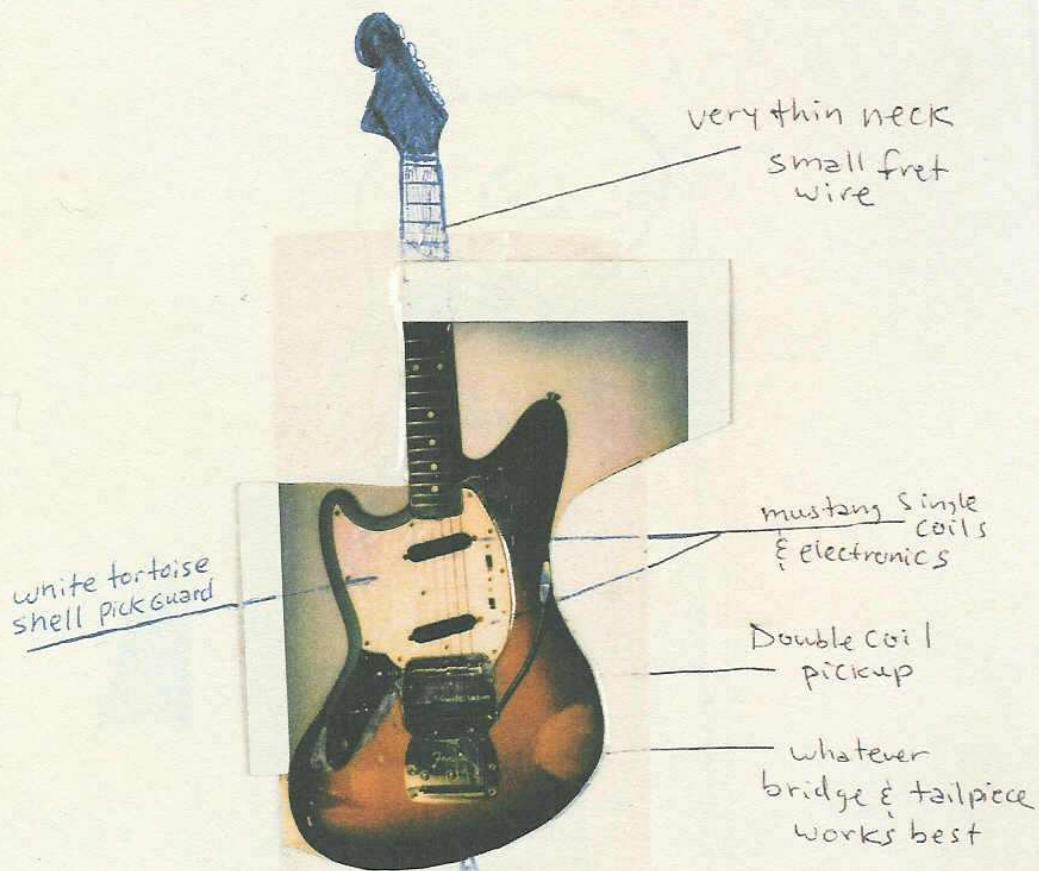
This is a mustang ~~cut~~ cut differently with a few inches added to the wing and left side of butt and the left wing and side cut thinner



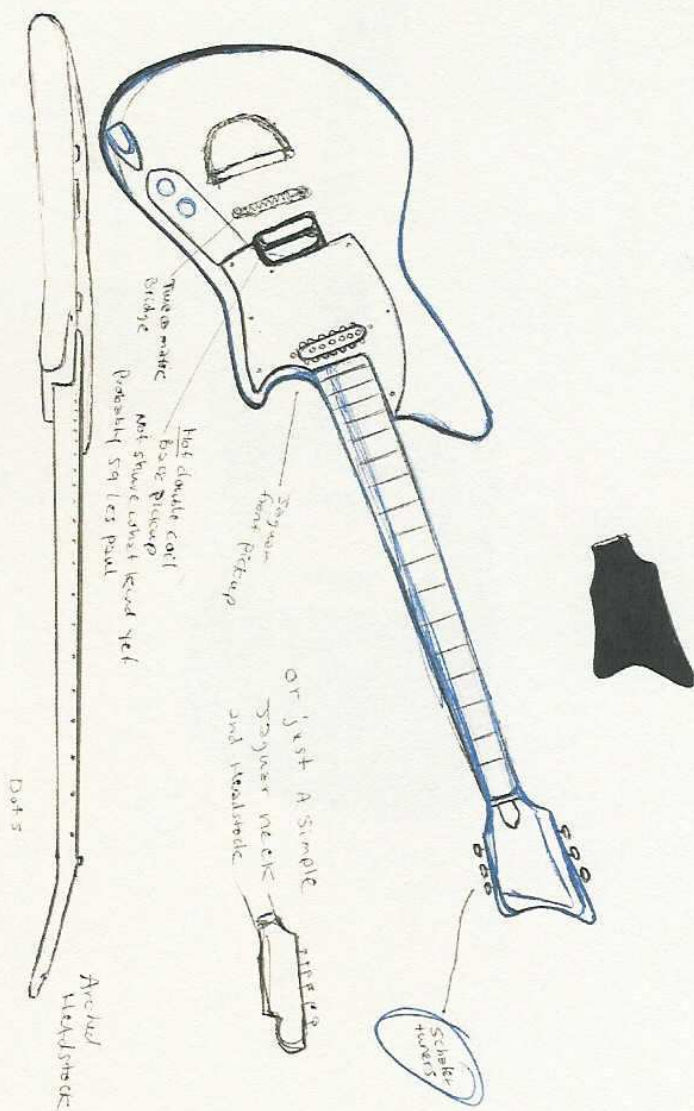
mustang/Jaguar  
Jagstang

color:  
Aqua blue/green

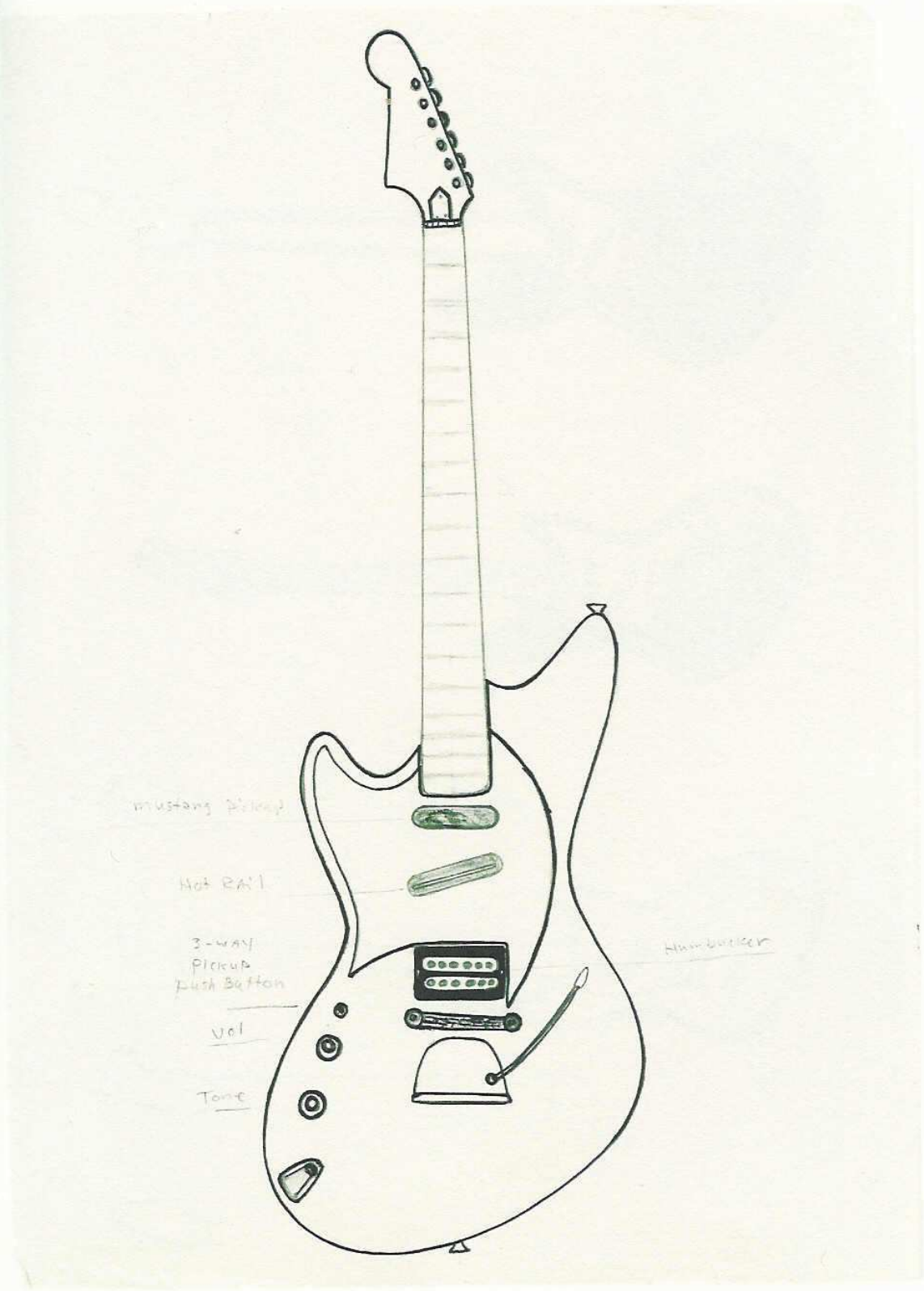
LEFT HANDED



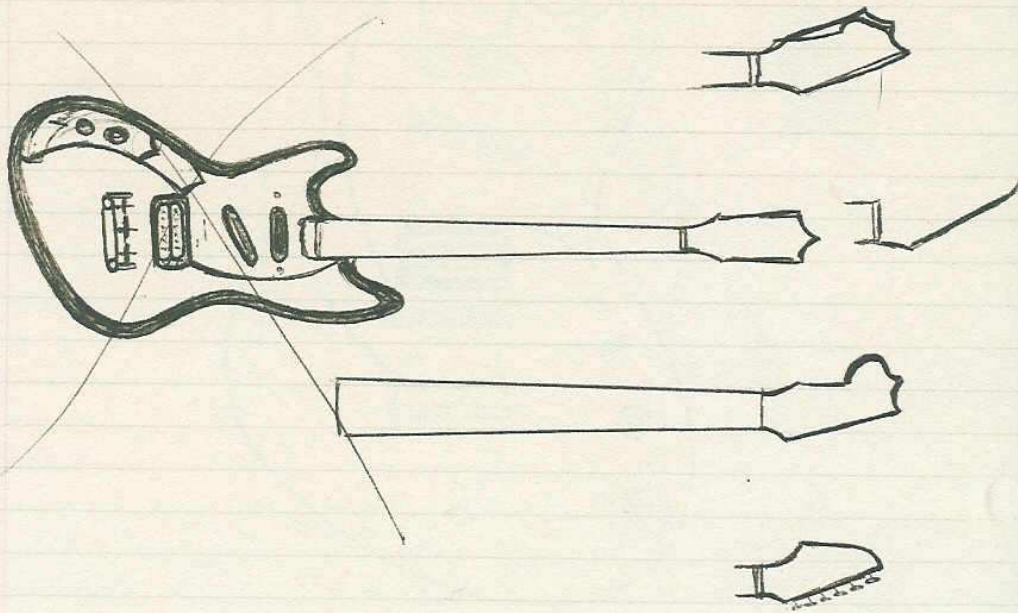
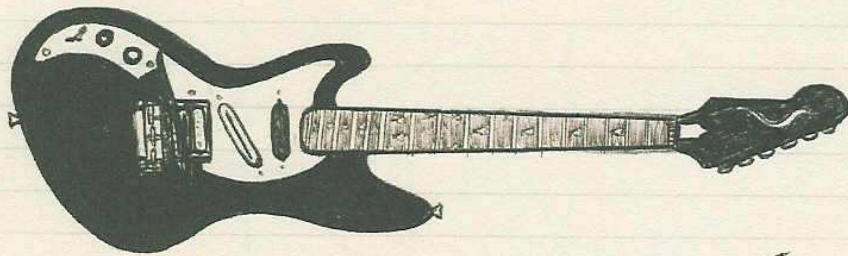
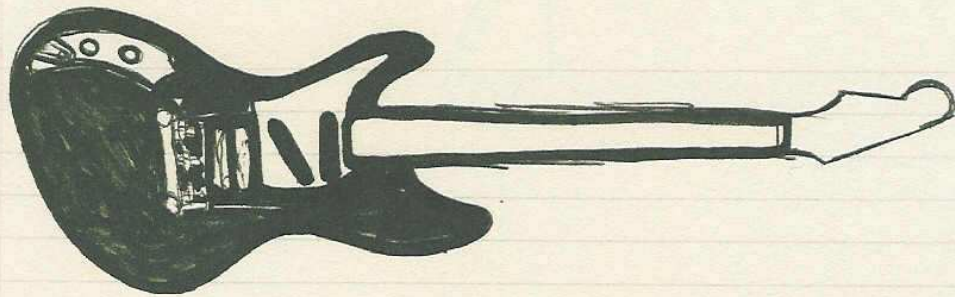






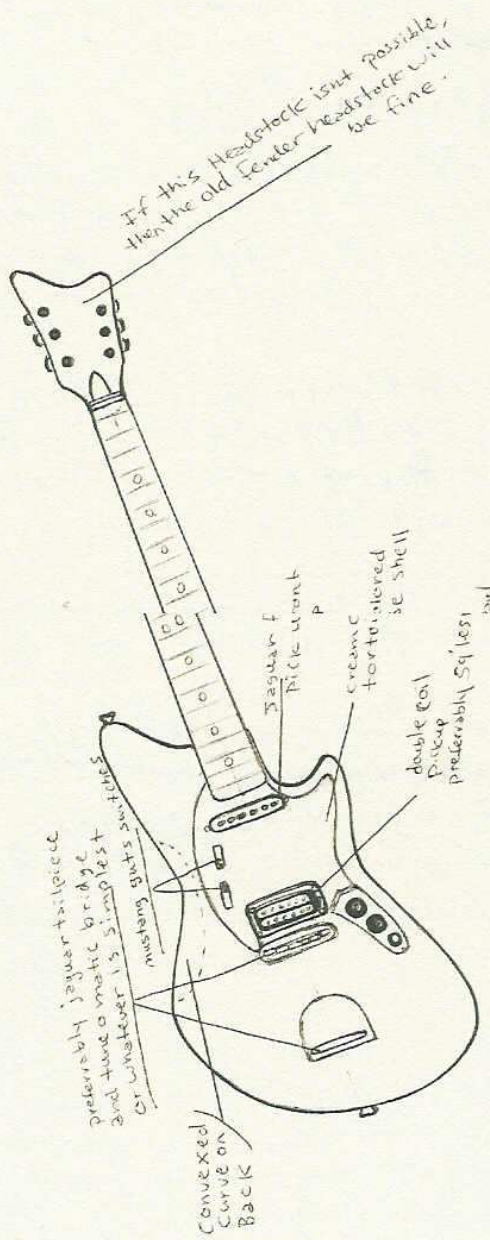








Color: Same old blue/green/agua  
from the mustang



LEFT HANDED!

Kurt Kobain model  
1993

clo gold Mountain ent  
Cahuenga bld west  
Suite 450 LACA 90068

micheel meisel / John Silva



with the phrasing I allow myself it isn't <sup>very</sup> easy to  
be ~~un~~ lyrically prolific

~~I like girls~~

Boys write songs for girls - what a simple world  
how the hell do I - know what's on inside  
what else should I say? - All my words are grey  
what else could I write? - I'm sorry I am white

Such an easy thing - such a shiny ring  
let me grow some breasts - I cheated on my test  
I don't have the right - to say what's on your mind  
you're not allowed to sing - All Apologies

In the sun in the sun I feel as one in the sun  
in the sun I'm married and buried

you have every right - to want to start a fight  
~~treated like a dog~~  
~~it's gone on too long - treated like their dogs~~  
such an easy thing - let my sister sing  
what else can I do? - I'm in love with you



Seven months ago I chose to put myself in a position which requires the highest form of responsibility a person can have. A responsibility ~~which that~~ should not be dictated by ~~thinking that I should rather want to~~ take on this responsibility. ~~Every~~ Everytime I see a television show that has dying children or seeing a testimonial by a parent who recently lost their child I cant help but cry. The thought of losing my baby haunts me every day.

I'm even a bit unnerved to take her in the car in fear of getting into an accident. I swear that if I ever <sup>been in it</sup> ~~the~~ divorce find myself in a similar situation than you're ~~the~~ I will fight to ~~my~~ death to keep the right to provide for my child. I'll go out of my way to remind her that I love her more ~~than~~ I love myself. not because it's a fathers duty but because I want to out of love. And If Courtney and I end up hating eachothers guts we both will be adult and responsible enough to be pleasant to one another when our child is around us.

I know that you've felt for years that my mother has somehow brainwashed ~~me~~ ~~me~~ and I into hating you. ~~when~~ I cant stress enough how totally untrue this is and I think it's a very lazy and lame excuse to use for not trying harder to provide your fatherly duties. I cant recall my mother ever talking shit about you until much later in the game, right around the last two years of Highschool. That was a time when I came to my own realizations without the need of my mothers input. Yet she ~~that~~ ~~she~~ noticed my contempt for you and your family and acted upon my feelings in accordance by taking the opportunity to vent her ~~frustrations~~ out on you. Everytime she talked shit about you I've let her know



that I don't appreciate it and how unnecessary I think  
it is. I've never taken sides with you or my mother  
because while I was growing up I had equal contempt  
for you both.



13<sup>th</sup> 28<sup>th</sup>

Post-it memo for hospital memo 7571  
 to: Mr. H  
 from: Michael  
 cc: Mr. W  
 phone: 7571  
 fax: 7571  
 10 pages

AKG 414

RCA Ribbon mic's  
Guitar <sup>transducer element</sup>  
closer the bassier

res  
77

Guitar transducer  
closer to the bassier

AKG 414 BK-5

BK-5<sup>1</sup>

Beyer 160-130  
4 to 6 inches close to Amp

DRUMS  
RAD  
in between  
Condenser  
AKG 451  
small / head

Santen Pencil Small  
Close to head  
Schopes  
No Sanheiser

No  
Noiman

STEVE ALBIN

Failure from L.A.

Nieve  
80-68

80-68  
A. W. T. H. N. G.  
T. E. L. M. S.  
N. E. E. T.

NEED/WANT TO

AVAILABLE IF YOU

1 AM HOME AND 1340

Balboa Sunset  
 Across Fountain  
 6 ft  
 tall bushes

木



# MR Producer

try to find oak or maple sheets to be nailed on rough plywood

Guitar: RCA ribbon mics

looking for a transducer element

Beyer 160 - 130

UTENCILS: five 5 ft x 5 ft pieces of plywood. thickness depends on type of wood. preferably 1/2 inch thick. carpeted on one side each. Thick, dense carpet is preferred.

BK-5?

With Beyer 4 to 6 inches close to amp. no closer or static breakage will result.

Setting: the closer to the cabinet the bassier with most other brands.

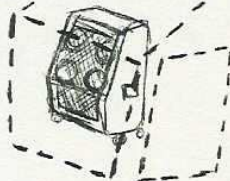
Amp Settings: ① try mids on full.

② try Highs at lower than usual setting.

③ Lows full.

Effects: slight compression  
Room chamber  
Alessi's very small dimensions

carpeted plywood



④ Use carpeted cabinet.

⑤ build or use A large cardboard box for muffle chamber, or pieces of plywood with carpet to make an enclosure around the cabinet. allowing at least 2 feet of breathing space

## Drums

mics

Sanken

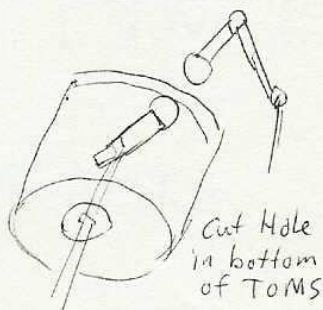
NO Noiman  
NO San Heiser

✓ Schoeps overhead

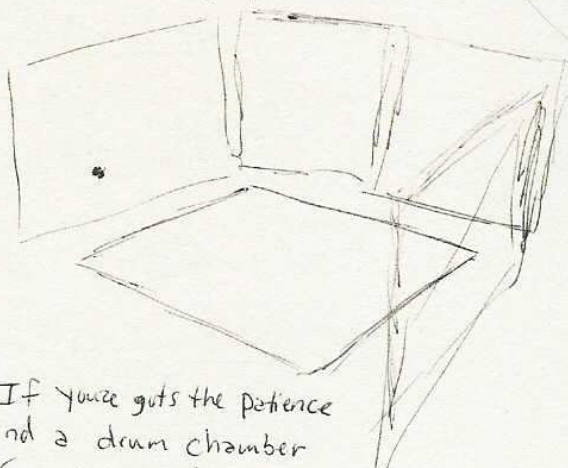
AKG 451 snare

AKG 414 and Toms

Don't bother with Hi Hat mic



use plywood around



If you've got the patience find a drum chamber for kick drum





## New ideas for MEVIN'S

put mics inside Toms

record' dale with cymbals  
Heavily taped so they make  
NO NOISE! this will allow us  
to use the room mics A lot louder  
then dub cymbals & crashes later.

put Three mics on the snare  
one of them will be recorded  
Very Very hot to the point of  
distortion After about 14 db's

And 2 more room mics  
besides the little ~~scopes~~ room  
mics About 3 feet away  
from kick and snare

more chorus on Bass guitar.

Use very directional mics for this



APR 9th call from  
MAY 3 - Spin nids

tan  
mclguy

# NIRAVANA

I hate myself and I want to die

1. Serve the servants
2. Scentless apprentice
3. Heart shaped ~~Box~~
4. Penny royal tea

DCG ctp  
David Giffin  
SUP POP ~~SUP POP~~

Frances Farmer will have her revenge  
ON Seattle

6. ~~Eustacia tube~~ Turrets

Produced by  
A dick in the  
SNOW Feb 12-26  
1993

7. \* Dumb

8. Rape me

9. Very ape

10. Milk it

Personnel:

Mrpissy: Guitar/mouth

Suavy Smooth: Bass

Jacko Accidente: Polyrhythms

11. Four month media blackout

12. Verse chorus Verse

13. \* LA LA LA ~~Violin~~ ~~on~~ \*

(alternatteen anthem)



Hi Simon,

Thanks A load for the  
drawings, pictures and music.  
They're the best presents I've ~~gotten~~ <sup>recieved</sup>  
in a really long time!

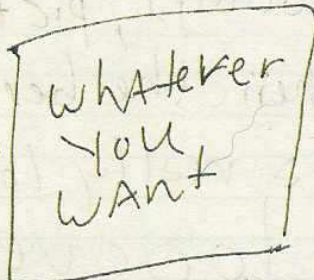
I looove the stinky  
puffs! and would love to hear  
more once you all record some  
more. I was wondering if  
you would be interested in drawing  
some pictures for the cover of  
the next NIRVANA record wich will  
be ready to sell once we have the  
artwork done. I think you draw  
! really good and → (over)



It would mean a lot to me if  
you'd consider it. heres some  
ideas I had.



(DAVE ← OR →  
CHRIS  
KURT)



It would be great if you drew about 5 or  
more or less so we have plenty to choose between.

the title of the album is rather negative  
but kind of funny. Its called:

I hate myself and I want to die.

Here's some info that needs to be written for the back of the LP  
DAVE - drums. CHRIS - bass. KURT - Guitars - n - mouth.

D.G.C records and subpop. recorded by Steve Albini.

Cello on LALALA & dumb oh, and artwork  
by Simon Timony || well, bye write back soon  
Love Kurt & Hi Tad! &



Since my freshly found relationships with employees of the corporate ogre  
~~catch phrase~~ (C) Copyright Calvin Johnson I've ~~learned~~ <sup>learned</sup> that there are  
 a handful of very honorable and sincere music lovers who are posing as the enemy  
 to infiltrate the mechanics of the Empire, to help destroy what we all have known for  
 too long as ~~shit~~ Rock, prefabricated, incestually politically business, <sup>over the garbage</sup>  
 screen <sup>Honesty</sup> and true talent and to keep ~~us~~ <sup>us</sup> from kissing ass <sup>the no using</sup>  
 to clog the arteries of those

- 1 ~~Sonic Youth - Goo~~
- 2 ~~Every good boy deserves fudge - mudhoney~~
- 3 ~~Bandwagonesque - Teenage Fanclub~~
- 4 ~~Tronpe le Monde - Pixies~~
- 5 ~~Beat Happening - dreamy~~
- X 6 ~~Violent femmes - why do birds sing?~~
- X 7 ~~Bull Head - melvins~~
- 8 ~~Strangely Beautiful EP - Television personalities~~
- 9 ~~Army of Lovers - Pretty little Baka Guy reissue - Shonen Knife~~
- X 10 ~~Not single - crucified Army of Lovers~~

- 1 Sonic Youth - Goo - [DECI]
- 2 Mudhoney - Every good boy deserves fudge - [Sub Pop]
- 3 Pixies - Tronpe le Monde - [Elektra]
- 4 Teen age fanclub - Bandwagonesque - [DECI]
- 5 Hole - pretty on the inside - [Caroline]
- 6 Beat Happening - dreamy - [Sub Pop]
- 7 Television personalities - strangely beautiful EP - [Fire records]
- 8 Shonen Knife - Pretty little Baka Guy (reissue) [Zero (Japanese import)]
- 9 Melvins - Bullhead - [Boner]
- 10 Violent femmes - why do birds sing?

P.S. Urge Overkill - Supersonic storybook - [Touch-n-Gol]  
 NO I Single: Army of Lovers - crucified

unchallenging,  
 and most importantly  
 undeserving  
 at the top  
 of the Heap.  
 the Heap  
 of Dung.

The Heap starts with  
 the ass kissers ~~to the~~ <sup>all the way</sup>  
 up to the top where the  
 cherry or music  
 publication sits  
 looking down  
 on the  
 Baby Birds  
 with eyes still shut,  
 and feeding them  
 dehydrated worms.  
 But as I said before  
 the small percent of  
 deserving bands and music  
 loving employees will keep  
 sawing away at the Heap  
 and if we fail we will just  
 simply wait until the  
 cherry rots of old

Age  
 and we will  
 use your historical  
 decomposition  
 as a  
 reference  
 or a sweet  
 bed time story  
 as remembrance  
 of a warning to  
 next time, plant our seeds  
 closer to a cleaner  
 asshole.

You have failed at conditioning  
 the young ones of the underworld  
 whom you have spawned.  
 And you yourselves ~~are~~  
~~should~~ <sup>should</sup> have  
 been Ickenex  
 or poached fried or scrambled sperm.  
 neutered-eggs.



Serve the servants  
Initially this song was about coming of age during a time where you're old enough to support yourself without the aid of your parents. A theme for the twenty somethings, if you will not, I've always felt that a person doesn't necessarily have to force themselves to love their parents simply because of blood. If you don't like your parents or relatives, don't fake it tell them how you feel and in my own way I decided to let my father know that I don't hate him. I simply don't have anything to say and I don't need a father son relationship with a person whom I don't want to spend Christmas with. In other words: I love you. I don't hate you. I don't want to talk to you.

### Scentless apprentice

~~was a book report?~~ ~~read the book~~ "perfume" by Patrick Suskind

### Heart shaped box

Camille's flower/vagina theory vaginal/flower theory bleeding and spreading into ~~fabric~~ the fabric that Leonardo would have used to ~~improve~~ improve ~~the his~~ hang glider but he died before he could change the course of history. Shit. I Claudius I play dumb for thee! and Dorothy and Toto (the dog) not the band. and Rusty Pyles. The male Seahorse impregnates the female Seahorse, she ~~carries~~ holds them through most of the developmental stages then transfers the babies to the father who carries them through the last stages ~~then~~ gives them birth. ~~They share~~ <sup>transformation</sup> and finally  
The majority of our so called Outlaw heroes of the old west were nothing but fucked up psychopath ~~sympathisers~~ <sup>Bipolar</sup> sympathisers of the way it used to be with alcohol fueled ~~internal~~ rage during the transformation years. Killing every darkie they could find. Heroes my ass! ~~on and on~~ If I only had a heart. I don't listen you smivelling little, opinionated, spoiled punts, HE don't hate you. I love you. Ah god it feels so good to be clean DR Bronner.  
Kinda like when Axel ~~was~~ was butt naked in that epic video of his.



Rape me

How Bold ~~should the print be~~ shall <sup>the print be made?</sup> ~~I make the print~~  
~~in order to date you in the simple pleasure of reading?~~  
~~the the questions~~

OBVIOUS. oblivious. settle down. calm. calm. its ok sshh.  
Hold still. sshh. Hold still.

Frances Farmer will have her revenge on Seattle.

The conspirators are still alive and well in their comfortable warm, safe home's,  
gag on her ashes. gag on her gash. uh, god is ~~a~~ A woman and she's  
~~Black~~. Back in Black

Dumb

All that pot. all that supposedly unaddictive, harmless, safe  
reefer that damaged my nerves and ruined my memory and made  
me feel like wanting to ~~let~~ blow up the prom. and the patience  
to play guitar for 5 hours every day after school. and to sleep  
during the day when I should have paid a bit more attention  
to my studies. especially in English sometimes an A+ sometimes  
an X on my hand or forehead and the feeling that it just  
wasn't ever strong enough so I climbed the ladder to the  
poppie. Not everyone does the latter so I've learned one lesson.  
I have absolutely no right to express my opinions until I  
know all the answers. far out.

Very ape

I forget.

penny royal tea An ~~at the~~ herbal abortive.

it doesn't work you hippie.

Radio friendly unit shifter.

Boy this will really get the A&R man's Blood boiling.  
He'll be so Pissed. heh heh. Clever.

getting into the inner me. self indulgent.

way out there - ~~oh~~.

~~the to play live about the~~



Ask about Dantes Inferno movie from the 30's  
to use instead of ~~making~~ our own props  
we will use the scenes of people intertwined old withering oak trees

Sebadah

Alex wages

touretts

me. old man. ~~have~~  
have made my conclusion. but nobody will listen any more.

Birds. Birds are and always have been reincarnated old men  
with touretts syndrome ~~and every morning~~ having somehow managed  
to ~~earn~~ the reproductive saga ~~and~~ they fuck each other and  
dupe

tend to their home repairs and children while never missing  
their true mission. to scream at the top of their lungs  
in horrified hellish rage every morning at day break  
to warn us all of the truth they know the truth.  
Screaming bloody murder all over the world in our ears  
but sadly ~~we~~ don't speak bird.

the whales respond ~~in a similar way~~ with their message for  
us in similar ways. by beaching themselves

this album is dedicated to dead relatives.  
they are warm and full of happy smiles.  
SAFE



## All apologies

Nothing has or will

Nothing could or should

Alternate teens ignoring the Budweiser sponsor banner behind the 10 yrs +  
Acts. An excuse to get laid

~~With better and better the more are completely~~

Jimmy Carter was ~~next~~ and still is. an extremely loving and sensible man. but when I was a kid

I only remember that he liked peanuts and had big lips.

## milk it

If you really love me you will send medical supplies.

oh god, he's awake again. don't look, just ignore it. before he starts to, oh shh he fell asleep again thank God.

How do you feel? shhh be quiet.

## A multitude

### serve the servants

Oh lord, the guilt of suckers. ~~I~~ during the past two years. I have slowly come to the conclusion that I do not want to die. ~~now~~ I am now no more of a recluse than I used to be. I lived in the ~~the~~ Kingdom for a few years hiding in a little apartment. ~~and~~ And now I stand in my room without a send box ~~on~~ ~~I don't~~ on punk rock show attendant ratio I would say it's about the same. I am still equally annoyed and equally impressed with the same old familiar ritual of standing in a room full of people hoping to feel a vibration that runs through my back when I hear a familiar song or see an enigmatic performance from ~~the~~ ~~the~~ A collection of people who choose to strap on pieces of wood which are electrically activated and manipulated. I've never claimed to be a punk rocker.

I was inspired by it, as much as Led Zeppelin or Aerosmith



a the beatles ~~etc~~ but oh lord never paul please!  
Is it egotistical to talk about myself like this?  
I guess this song is for my father who is incapable of  
communicating at a level of affection in which I have always  
expected

Nordic trac

1-800-382 9177

Augment ensemble

verile

keulan



Kevin & Co for the Long form

~~On Anurysm~~  
On Anurysm: keep the Audio from the Amsterdam show but keep the parts from ~~the~~ the same.

1 ON Anurysm: Keep Amsterdam audio when first change happens i.e. Kurt in over coat

2 Take out Dave & Chris playing Aerosmith song

3 Put Subtitle in "Bronchitis" flashing throughout Dive

4 Video footage of us with Jason "the early years" put in sub title -  
Jason everman guitar Chad Channing drums Rhino Records LA  
88. Song. Sitting

5 Cut out the last half of Dave talking about new bands

6 Start my rant just as I say Black Flag flipper ~~then finish~~  
~~the rest~~ leave the rest.

Sub 7 title = Rock star lesson: ~~sing out of tune or play guitar~~  
for Come As U are when your guitar is out of tune, sing out of tune along with it

~~The~~ 8 Englands prestigious Top of the Pops equivalent of US <sup>American</sup> Bandstand.

Cut to 1st IN Bloom video we did with one camera  
in dresses destroying the set.


9 Replace Mollys lips with Reading, version with Eugene singing

Add the scene where I hand the guitar to the audience. I think its from Reading

And the penis and flower petals  
face in camera ~~the~~ performance  
piece Kurt does in Rio.



the first Vinyl Release  
but the video's recorded Audio version will  
be the re-mixed one.

- ① release Albini version: mastered - different sequence under title:  
on vinyl LP, Cassette and 8-track I Hate myself and want to die Yes! Yes! Yes!  
Albini producer, mixologist credits. with sticker that says: NIRVANA  
Latest studio release for 93' contains Heart shaped box, Rape me & 12 others.  
 Retail: Sold to small mom and pop stores or anywhere vinyl can be found.  
NO - PROMOS sent out!!!
- ② one month later: after many lame reviews and reports  
on the curmudgeonly, uncompromising vinyl, cass, 8-track only release.  
we Release the Re-mixed ~~version~~ & re-recorded ~~of~~ bass and acoustic  
guitar version under the title: Verse & chorus Verse on vinyl LP, cassette,  
and God forbid, Cd. with sticker that says: This Album is the radio-  
friendly, unit shifting, compromise version which, by the way, NIRVANA is  
extremely proud of, contains Heart shaped box, Rape me & 10 more.
- ③ Release Video of Heart shaped box at the same time of the 1st  
vinyl, cass, 8-track only release. but the re-mix audio version will accompany  
it.



Hi, im the moody, bohemian member  
of the group. blonde frontman.  
the sensitive artist type.

I like: pasta, turtles, girls with weird eyes,  
writing, reading, keeping my mouth shut,  
cake decorating, horseback riding, gun cleaning,  
Sally Struthers impersonations, pina colodas  
and getting caught in the rain, buttfucking,  
acupuncture, painting, friends, cats, goats,  
mo-hair sweaters, cultivating a fine army of  
facial blemishes, scarification, playing music with  
my band, my ~~girl~~<sup>wife</sup>, ~~and~~ my family and all of  
the people with whom our band works with.

Shocking Blue  
wire,

Here Are  
Some of the  
Bands I  
like.

Leonard Cohen,  
Pylon B-52's

Duh, Didjits

Mazzy Star

Sun City Girls

Calamity Jane

Finklers, Some  
Velvet, S. Devolt

Smegma  
Go Team

Rites of Spring

VOID Shop  
Assistants  
Nip Drivers,

I would only wear a tie died T shirt if it were made from the  
Blood of Gerry Garcia  
and the urine of Phil Collins.  
the Vaselines, the Breeders, the Stooges, the Pixies, Sex Pistols,  
raincoats, melvins, tales of terror, scratch acid, butthole surfers,  
young marble giants, urge overkill, marine girls, Jesus lizard, <sup>Teenage</sup> fainclub  
Slits, mudhoney, Beat happening, Cramps, Shonen Knife, Delta 5  
Sonic Youth, Black flag, R.E.M., meat puppets II, witchy poo, Hole,  
TV personalities, Daniel Johnston, the Sonics, lead belly, the Wipers,  
Half Japanese, Dead Moon, Public Enemy, Big Black, ~~Knack~~<sup>the</sup>, Germs,  
Husker Du, Dinosaur Jr, Captain America, saints, velvet underground,  
Lee Hazlewood, Hank Williams, flipper, feederz, Lewd, Bad Brains,  
Patsy Cline, Devo, Clash, ~~Beats~~ Fear, Army of Lovers,  
fugazi, ~~the~~ ~~Stooges~~ Bikini Kill, ~~the~~ ~~Stooges~~  
Beatnik Termites, the Staple Singers, Discharge, Cannanes, Bratmobile, Saccharine Trust,  
Dirt, Pavement, love Child, Superchunk, Boredoms, Sebadoh, Axemen, Cows



Five records  
339 seven sisters RD  
London N15 6rd England

Suck dog  
Box 1491 Dover NH, 03820

Simple machines  
Po Box 10290 Arlington VA 22210-1290

independent labels ~~addres~~

SST: po box 1  
25520 Chicago IL 60625

Lawndale CA  
Box 7154  
90260

Touch and Go

Seminal twang

Sympathy for the record industry

Boner, matador, sub pop, ecstatic peace

Gas Attack  
Rockville

Kill rock stars, feel good all over, Homestead 4-AD

Rough Trade Caroline  
out of business 114 West 26th st  
NY, NY 10001

C/D presents

T/K records  
42423 Portland Oregon 97242

Alternative  
Tentacles

music publications

fact sheet five

Twin Tone

Call  
Thurston

Fanzines

Bikini kill

Alternative  
press

Jigsaw

Ink Disease  
Your flesh

Girl germs, flipside, maximum Rock n roll

murder can be fun, Spin, forced exposure,

Amok Research, Option, Kitten Kore, and she's not even pretty.



### Technicolor effect for film:

Old weathered man in hospital bed with a rubber fetus in his IV Bottle Chris done and I sitting at the foot of the bed, impatiently waiting for him to pass away. In the hospital room the curtains are drawn 90% of the way with a blinding white light shooting through the curtains. Lots of flowers in the room and Kurt holds an old pocket watch dangling back and forth - indicating that time is running out.

4 year old aryan girl with bright blonde hair with vivid blue eyes. in a Klux Klan robe on sitting in a small shack. The walls of the shack is covered with stargazer lilies with stems cut off and the butt end of the flowers and glued ~~on the~~ everywhere on the walls. Each flower has a bright light illuminating ~~each of them~~ from behind them. Another shot of the little girl holding hands with an elder. he squeezes her hand as if she could never escape. bright red blood soaks ~~into~~ from inside of the girl's robe. Close up of red ink or blood soaking in to white fabric then a gust of wind blows her lakk hat off, the camera follows it ~~the~~ blowing above a field of poppies, eventually the hat turns into a butterfly net and chases butterfly through out the field. then it falls into a small pool of black tar (india ink). another close up of black ink-goo soaks into the white fabric. ~~then we see~~ after the hat is completely black it appears to be a black with holes hat and blows away ~~hat~~ with a gust of wind.

~~old man on a cross~~

Old weathered interesting looking man on a cross with black crows on his arms, pecking at his face - Scarecrow/Jesus.

Animation, Forest Dante's inferno from the thirties  
Bodies entwined in old oak trees  
maybe we can use the original  
footage from that movie

Optical illusion



Your All absolutely one hundred percent correct.  
I was severely wrong when I wrote "For me  
Punk Rock is dead. although it is dead  
for me which were the key words I wrote  
in those oh so negative and retarded linear  
notes. The ~~two~~ words for was miss printed  
at the ~~DEC~~<sup>printing</sup> offices when they translated  
my handwriting. ~~Instead~~ The word to was  
used instead <sup>of</sup> ~~for~~ which is a very common  
occurrence when deadlines are due and  
people are scratching like Mexican fighting cocks  
to get an approval for something as non important  
as ~~a~~ liner notes to a B-side cash cow.  
Yes friends, punk rock is dead for me.



Letter to the Editor.  
I thought I would let the  
world know how much I  
Love ~~the~~ <sup>People</sup>. I thought  
I would <sup>try to create</sup> ~~make something~~ <sup>personally</sup> that  
I would like to listen to  
because a very large portion  
of this world's art sucks  
beyond description. ~~But~~ <sup>yet</sup> I  
~~decide~~ <sup>feel that</sup>, it's a waste of  
time to pass judgement, and  
who the fuck am I to  
declare myself an authority who's  
certified, one who has the  
right to critique. I guess  
in a way anyone with enough  
ambition to create and not  
take away is someone who



deserves respect. There are ~~some~~ <sup>those</sup> who are better at it than others. There are some who have severely large amounts of enthusiasm who are prolific as Hell, spewing out a million products a year. Yeah products they are ones who usually give 10% good and 90% crap.

Then there are those who spend years studying other people's works because they don't have a chance in Hell to produce anything with a hint of talent. Yeah talent. But like I said no one should be denied the privilege to create and some people most



Certainly do not need the  
fear of whether their goods  
are better or worse  
than the Best or worse.  
They can find that out for  
themselves.

On second thought. ~~I thought~~ maybe I  
~~just tried to~~ let the world  
know how much I love  
myself. like a hypocrite  
in a hippie crypt.

I hate myself and I  
want to die

Leave me alone.

Love I can't



Love Child - He's So sensitive

Love Child - Diane

Calamity Jane - Car

Beatnik Termites - when she's nearby

Sun City Girls - Voice of America #1

Discharge - The more I see

Jed Fair - the Crow

Jed Fair - take a chance

Jed Fair - I like Candy

Mazzy Star - Halah

Didjits - under the Christmas fish

Bags - Babylonian Gorgon

Bags - Survive

Bags - We will bury You

Sebadoh - Loser Core

Duh - spaghetti and red wine

TV personalities - I know where Sud Barret lives

Axemen - Mourning of Youth

side 2

Daniel Johnston

Continues stories

Stinky Puffs - stinky Puffs theme

Hamburger  
How you make A car

Baby A monster



Courtney, when I  
say I love you I am not  
ashamed, nor will anyone  
ever ever come close to intimidating  
persuading, etc me into thinking  
otherwise. I wear you on  
my sleeve. I spread you  
out wide open with the wing  
span of a peacock, yet  
all too often with the attention  
span of a bullet to the head.  
I think its pathetic that the  
entire world looks upon a  
person with patience and a  
calm demeanor as the desired  
model citizen. yet theres  
something to be said about  
the ability to explain



oneself with a toned down,  
tune deaf tone. <sup>And I will say it</sup> I am what  
they call the boy who is

Slow. how I metamorphosised  
from hyperactive to cement  
is for lack of a better knife  
to the throat uh, annoying,

aggravating, confusing  
as dense as cement.

Cement holds no other  
minerals. you can't even find  
fools gold in it. its strictly  
man made and youve taught  
me its ok to be a man  
and in the classic mans world  
I parade you around proudly  
like the ring on my finger  
which holds no ~~other~~ mineral.

Also

Love Kurt



# THE NEW improved revised NIRVANA list of Albums

in which the person writing this has  
been emotionally affected by. . .

inspired to encapsulate what his  
thoughts of a lifestyle in which he  
MAY be ~~immersed~~ immersed in for  
reasons of looking cool and hip.

Oh and by the way maybe to introduce  
these elitist obscure, trainees to the  
whabashed

---

ELO: Electric light orchestra. The Knack ~~at the~~  
Knack

Gold: John? LOCC the things we do for love.

Holland oats. Rick Girl wild cherry <sup>play that</sup>  
<sup>funky</sup>  
<sup>music</sup>

Leo Sayer? Supertramp Eagles: long Run  
Breakfast in America

Pat Benatar? Journey escape. Reo Speedwagon

Fleetwood Mac Rumours Bay City Rollers? Hi infidelity

Seasons in the sun Bugles: video Beatles meet  
Terry Jacks Killed the Radio Star The Beatles



I have been forced to become a reclusive Rockstar  
IE: No interviews, No radio appearances, etc.  
due to the legions of self appointed authorities on music  
who are not musicians, who have not contributed anything  
artistic to Rock and Roll besides maybe a few second rate  
long winded, books on Rock and Roll and most importantly  
who are ~~also~~ the highest group of misogynists of all  
forms of expression.

I have since the beginning of my first revelation in alternative thought  
through the introduction of New Wave - then Punk rock, then alternate  
soundtracks of contemporary Classic Rock. Never in years of <sup>my</sup> awareness  
of sexism have I seen a more vitriolically venomous display of  
Sexism in my life ~~than~~ than in the past two  
years. For years I've observed and watched the culture  
for any hint of sexism and I've found it in relatively small  
doses compared to the present state of Rock and Roll.

From Critics darlings to Smokey Fox simply because one of  
the members of what used to be known as a band with numbers  
has married an established ~~see~~ musical success determined by  
the establishment of non musical music business. Something small in my



by this time. All conspiracy theories are very very real  
with more proof than needed to be bothered with describing.  
Bureaucracy exists as cancer in the simplest, most naive,  
grass roots ~~business~~ business of pencil vendors, penhandling,  
fanzine distribution, home baked hippie cookie sales agents  
up through the yellow, medical profession, Government related  
protection agencies, Janitorial positions, and even entertainment  
industries. Journalists will now break their own fingers after  
engaging in <sup>each other's</sup> finger prints of display on their left breast in the form of  
a button. And they will bow down to let the artists critique  
themselves and other artists. This is a fanzine written by  
music fans. We know this to be true because they are musicians.  
Can they write as well as they play? better.  
What about Genres. A heavy metal musician cannot reach.  
A dance K'nB Soul group. Its that easy.

Elitism = Punk Rock

Capitalism =



If you were a music fan then you would contribute  
to a fanzine.

You have no right to ask the question ~~if~~ do you have  
artistic control now that you've signed to a major.  
For all journalists are at the mercy of their editors.

Second rate 3rd degree burns



If we ever win any more awards we will have  
3 impersonators come up and accept the awards  
3 people who look fairly familiar to us.

VIDEO Concept. milk it or scentless appearance  
drunken fucked up me, man in a room full of  
people at a party man has gun and is stumbling  
around falling down threatening to shoot  
man has wild glossy stare.

play unplugged scan.

release a compilation tape of favorite punk  
songs with vinyl version of album



## ♡ Shaped box video

William and I sitting across from one another at a table  
(black and white) lots of Blinding Sun from the windows behind us  
holding hands staring into each others eyes. He gropes me from  
behind and falls dead on top of me. medical footage of  
sperm flowing through penis. A ghost vapor comes out of  
his chest and groin area and enters me Body.

during Solo. Violin shots. Chris as New wave keyboardist,  
and very quick edits of strobe light.

image of little 3 year old white, asian, blonde girl in KKK  
outfit being led by the hand of a KKK parent

Same videt colors as in the New order video

Animation Doll footage. Close up of lillies lying on lighted  
draft Board. footage of Anatomy models from Kurt's collection





FIGURE 10. Examples of herpes gestationis.

ect  
book

150 SHEETS  
9 1/2 IN x 6 IN  
(24.1 cm x 15.2 cm)  
Covers Puled

PROGRESS  
20305

DataCom  
Haverhill, Pa. 17334 • MICH 1-1734



for many months I decided to take a break from reading rock magazines mainly to rest and clear my head from all the folk lore and current affair journalism that had been piling up since we've become a lot of peoples (dave I say) breakfast lunch and dinner gossip.

Last month I thought I'd take a peek at a few ~~in~~ Rock mags to see what's going on and if things have cooled down.

Well, to my estimation many trees have been wasted on account of ~~people~~ bored and boring people who still like to waste space with NIRVANA DRECK. Years ago I knew better than to believe that every article in a news paper reported everything we need to know as in all the facts man. I knew that newspapers, magazines and history books left out things or embellished based on the special interests of the political and moral beliefs of the shareholders or owners of all printed matter. Do you think a history book from the South has basically the same information <sup>on the civil war</sup> as a history book printed for the northern school districts? Do you think a right wing, Christian owned newspaper reports the same as Mother Jones magazine? Well the rock world is a bit <sup>literary</sup> confusing. It's not as cut and dry as the above references. People who write for music mags are a collective bunch who are at conflict every day.

As you've heard this cliché many times before music journalists are people who are paid to find as many interesting anecdotes of a musician's personality, and if there isn't enough they must spice it up and if it isn't <sup>still</sup> spicy enough which is almost always the case then, in steps the editor. An editor's job is not to correct grammatical errors. His or her job is to sell magazines and to sell magazines you need to have a cupboard full of spices. So once again a journalist is almost always at the mercy of the editor. Ironically journalists are the ones who obsessively try to prove that the musician has no control over their own creativity and ~~the record company~~ <sup>is</sup> dictated by their ~~record company~~ <sup>record company</sup>. and the biggest ~~cliche~~ <sup>and</sup> most over used cliché of the journalist although is too true to ignore is the fact that most ~~in~~ journalists have no idea of what it's like to write a song, play an instrument or know what it's like to perform on stage in front of people.

The choice to become a music journalist is usually after one's realization that they are musically retarded, but they've worked at Tower Records and own a lot of CDs and rock biographies.



I found at an early age that the same people who share ~~now~~ the same ~~the~~ truth-withheld due to special interests conspiracy theory are usually the same people who are fans of politically motivated or music that leans towards elements of outspoken truths. punk rock. for the most part falls under this category. Quite a few years ago I felt that most of these people who listened to punk rock were aware of commercial rock mag sensationalism and knew better than to believe what was written in these magazines which have always ignored underground or punk rock bands because Punk Rock doesn't sell magazines, until now. just like new wave. punk rock has been christened a new name by commercial magazines "Alternative music" And just like New wave only the most commercial bands are featured in these magazines.

The easiest way to advert from the chance of misrepresentation is to use the Question Answer format, it has been proven for years that this is a safe and effective way to report the truth as long as all of the answers are printed in their entirety. When Chris said "most heavy metal kids are dumb" that was ~~was~~ printed, what wasn't printed was the rest of it which was, "and I was one of those dumb ~~to~~ heavy metal kids. It's not their fault because there are stupid ~~bands~~ heavy metal bands carrying on the legacy of sexism and homophobia in white boy rock and roll." The most interesting thing ~~that~~ about our supposed contradictory attitudes and statements made almost 2 years ago is that all of those interviews were conducted within a span of 2 to 3 months and anyone given the surprise of becoming instant rock stars against their will have the same thoughts running through their heads. Basically what we felt was a danger, the threat of losing contact with the very people whom we felt shared the same commercial/corporate magazine conspiracy theory as we did. But as it turns out pages and pages of letters bitching about our negative reactions (which were nothing more than precautionary) littered every fanzine this side of the world. In conclusion those same people who we felt an honest love and mutual bond with bought the current affair hype hook line and sinker, which has left us feeling betrayed. we simply wanted to give those dumb heavy metal kids (the kids who we used to be) an introduction to a different way of thinking and some 15 years worth of emotionally and socially ~~very~~ important music and all we got was flack, backstabbing and pearl Jam.



Scanning isn't new. I know some evangelists that make Miley Crite look like pikers. The real problem is having to look at Vince Neil's mug for a whole month.

Joseph Fossell  
Chicago, IL

#### TEEN SPIRIT

Nirvana's music (Jan. '92) is an explosion of excitement! Unfortunately, for me, you would never catch me at a Nirvana show standing side by side with sweaty juvenile headbangers—I would rather stand in an area infested with alligators.

I think I'll wait for MTV to swallow them up and turn them into snooty, ungrateful, monstrous assholes; then I can watch their label's overly exposed videos and watch their music career and personal lives become a circus for the media.

Tripha Val  
Rosemont, IL



The most strange and admirable discourse of the three Witches of *Macbeth*, arraigned, convicted, and executed at the last Assizes at Huntingdon, for the bewitching of the five daughters of Robert Throckmorton Esquire, and eleven other persons, with fainthe Duellin and glorious comments:  
*and also for the bewitching to death of the Lady Camwell, the like hath not been heard of in this age.*



LONDON  
Printed by the Widow Orwin, for Thomas Man, and John Wilmington, and are to be sold in Peter Kneller's Shop, at the figure of the Tailor. 1593.





Within the months between October 1991 thru December 92  
I have had 4 four Notebooks filled with two years worth of  
Poetry and personal writings and ~~thoughts~~ <sup>Lyrics</sup> stolen from  
me at separate times. two 90 minute cassettes filled  
with new guitar and singing parts for new songs damaged  
from a plumbing accident, as well as two of my most  
expensive favorite guitars. I've never been a very prolific  
person so when creativity flows, it flows. I find myself  
scribbling on little note pads and pieces of loose paper which  
results in a very small portion of my writings to ever show  
up in true form. It's my fault but the most violating  
thing I've felt this year is not the media exaggerations  
or the catty gossip, but the rape of my personal  
thoughts. ripped out of pages from my stay in hospitals  
and aeroplane rides hotel stays etc. I feel compelled  
to say fuck you Fuck you to those of  
you who have absolutely no regard for me as a person.  
You have raped me harder than you'll ever know. So again  
I say fuck you although this phrase has totally  
lost its meaning

Fuck you!

FUCK YOU.



Open Answer Sheet Golda Meir said talks, Camp David

Score 62 here a stray the Gornas been found dead in a  
He Shouldnt A been dead.

Dead and blasted fed and bearded poet.

~~There is one place for the Republican generation on that world~~

90% of the adult American population were not  
concerned with nor had any desire to see or hear  
about woodstock. 90% of the woodstock generation are  
not old hippies now with children and the privilege of  
infusing their once young liberal ideals into the new society  
in which they now are responsible for

4. Every one of our parents likes to hear the same old  
NO 1 hits of the 60s & 70 and lead us to believe that  
they were active in the revolutionary methods of thinking  
and idealistic vibrance of novelty they just couldnt wait  
to open up and use once they got into power  
the majority were then ~~discovering~~ a product of fetal inflation

They took the bait, stayed in their classes, remembered  
the scriptures of Donna Reid, graduated from high school and  
had children. The hippies are the baby boomers and

Brothers and sisters and the hippies were a very younger  
of veal who never managed to teach the basics to their  
and their older brothers and sisters that of peace, love, resignation

of prejudice of any kind. I remember only one thing about my perception of  
hippies when I was a child. by the way my generation is the children of the  
hippies brothers and sisters we who in order of keeping the tradition of rebellion  
get older Republican tattoos on our asses ~~to state our motto~~ and dont take a damn thing seriously  
do spite our filthy hippie parents. and these sad pathetic sensitive types who carry  
the tragic burden of taking everything too serious and making every one feel uncomfortable

I remember thinking all hippies were evil baby killers like Charles Manson.  
I only remember a few things about Jimmy Carter. He had big lips  
and liked peanuts. I know now that Jimmy Carter was and is a good man.  
Jimmy Carter is a good, honest, smart man.



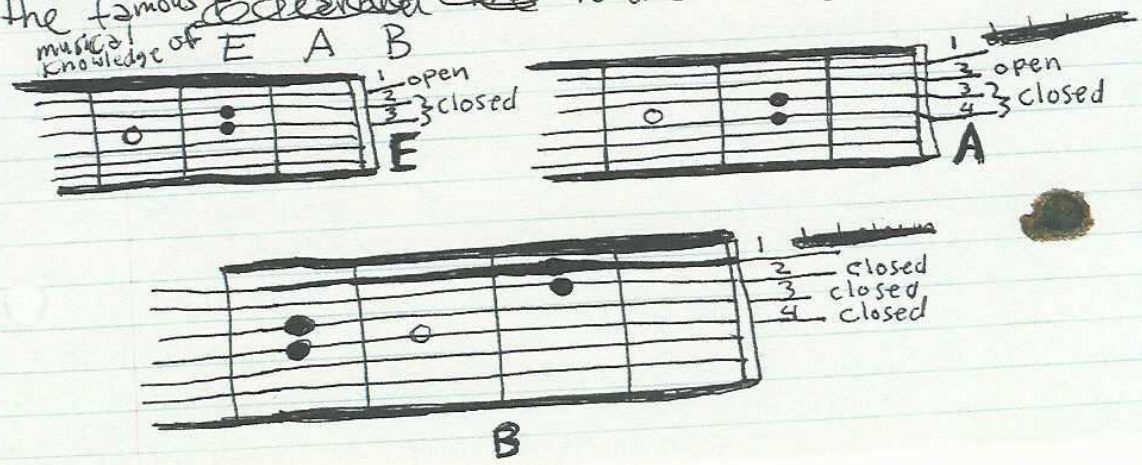
Eric Clapton dusty blues riffs

Hi, I played the snare drum in school band from ~~the fifth~~ grades five to ~~the~~ ~~ninth~~ nine. during this time I didn't bother learning how to ~~actually~~ read sheet music, I just ~~wanted~~ ~~wasted~~ ~~watched~~ the geek in first chair to ~~play~~ learn ~~to play~~ ~~the~~ each song, ~~and~~ then I simply copied him. I ~~got~~ <sup>managed</sup> By just fine without <sup>ever</sup> having to ~~ever~~ learned how to read music. It took me 5

to do well

years to realize ~~that~~ <sup>How</sup> rhythmically retarded <sup>I was a drummer</sup>, so I sold some of my fathers guns ~~then~~ used the money to purchase my first six string electric guitar. I ~~took one week of lessons~~ I learned everything I needed to know from one week of lessons which ~~the~~ <sup>resulted in</sup> the famous ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> louie louie chords.

the famous musical knowledge of





weird Al

I noticed that ~~then~~ I could use the finger positions from the B note anywhere on the guitar, this is known as the power chord.

~~Then I started writing my~~

And so after figuring out songs like Moore Louie <sup>Kingsley</sup> <sup>trains</sup> Wild thing, and my best friends girl I decided that in order to become a big famous Rock star I would need to ~~start~~ write my very own songs instead of wasting my time learning other peoples because if you

Obstruct

Your

~~study~~ other peoples music too much it may ~~hinder~~ <sup>Act as an obstruction</sup> your developing

your very own personal ~~style~~ <sup>style</sup>

Someone told me that there are <sup>all across the</sup> guitar institutes of technology <sup>overworld</sup> ~~throughout~~ our

~~Great~~

where they teach you how to be a lame un-original jukebox heroe with stars in your eyes

Uh, Gee I guess what im trying to say is: theory is a waste of time  
Dorian modes are <sup>for technically</sup> ~~for~~ <sup>Anal</sup> ~~Boys~~ with <sup>Bad</sup> ~~values~~  
make up your own music.

Eric Clapton plays second rate dusty blues licks.

Too much practice is like too much sugar.

Weird Al Yankovic is <sup>Americas</sup> modern pop-Rock Genious

Do your own thing ~~not~~ others ~~they~~ <sup>own</sup> their own thing.

If you copy too much

You'll find yourself in late night

cocktail-lounge-cover band limbo.

P.S.: <sup>the guitar part is for</sup> come as you are is the same as a song called the "cigalies" by Killing Joke And

Teen Spirit has an uncanny resemblance to Godzilla by Blue Oyster Cult and the culture AC/DC



The Guitar has twelve notes

The Guitar is based on mathematics

Guitar  
oriented

~~and~~ Rock and Roll has been around

for over 30 years ~~and~~ when ~~you~~ working  
within <sup>the structure</sup> of a standard 4/4 Rock ~~time signature~~ ~~structure~~

there <sup>are</sup> limitations So ~~this~~ <sup>consider</sup> this music  
book As something just to

own like A bottle cap collection

or Baseball cards or A <sup>family</sup> photo album

or an example of just exactly how

not to brighten your musical capabilities

Happy Motoring

Love Kurt



~~Red Sheep~~ ~~Black Sheep~~ (Territorial pissings)

(95747  
Jaguar Serial)

At the end of your Rope At the end of the Rainbow  
Black sheep Black mailed Sue is sue HAPPY  
the second coming came in last wisdom was pulled from her teeth  
and out of the closet  
revolutionary debris litters the floor of Wall Street  
pregnant with shame

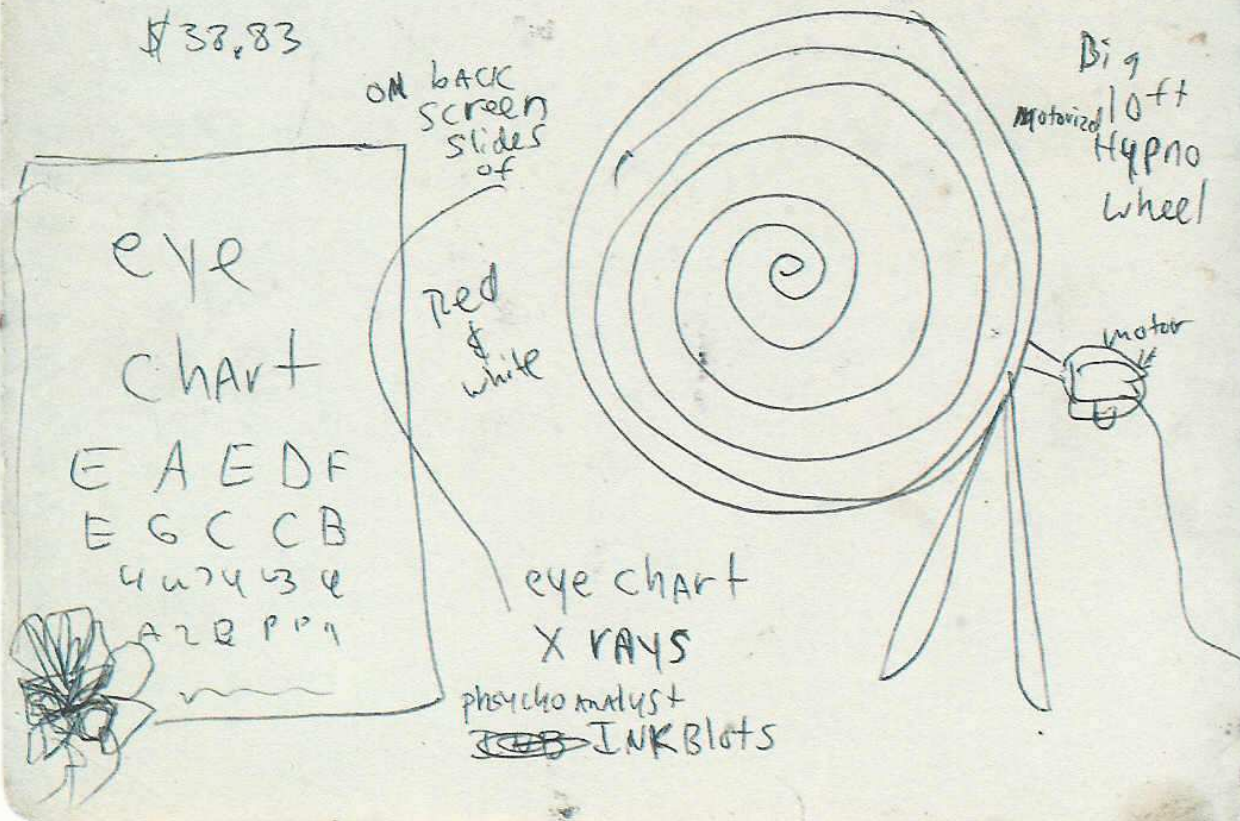
I was so high that I bloodied myself from scratching so much.  
657-0750  
DR KAINS that's the price you have to pay for not working  
~~not working any more~~

KIRK CANNING cello on something in the way  
THUR MUNDU INVASION of our  
PIRACY  
710 1/2 S 8th St TACOMA 98405  
outer  
+ u Blue  
Dennis Hopper

phone Account #  
206352 0972 F 67025 304-16  
GAS 890 34358001

\$38.83

For live show









## Ideas:

Buy a really powerful Ham radio system connected to a satellite dish ~~in~~ in order to listen to any college rock station in da country, <sup>note</sup> House for sale with weeping willow has one in its attic. check into it! per Joan of Landmark realty



TOP 50 by NIRVANA

Raw power

Stooges

Surfer Rosa

pixies

poD

Breeders

Pink EP

Vaseline's

Philosophy of the world

Shaggs

Land shark

Fang

millions of Dead Cops

M.D.C

1st EP

scratch acid

1st EP

saccharin Trust

pee pee the sailor

Butthole Surfers

my war

Black flag

Rock for light

Bad Brains

Entertainment

Gang of four

Newmind the Bellocks

sex pistols

Frogs

Dry

P.J. Harvey

Daydream Nation

sonic youth

Get the Knack

the Knack

Know your product

the Saints

anything by :

Kleenex

Raincoats LP

Raincoats

Colossal youth

Young marble Giants

Rocks

Aerosmith

what is this?

Punk Camp

California

Green

R.E.M

Burning farm cassette

Shonen Knife

typical Girls

Slits

Combat Rock

Clash

Void/Faith EP

Void/Faith

Rites of Spring

Rites of Spring

Jamboree

Beat Happening

tales of terror

tales of terror

last sessions vol 1

Leadbelly

Superforce Bigmuff

mudhoney

Yip jump music

Daniel Johnston

Generic Flipper

Flipper

meet the Beatles

Beatles

we are those who ache with amorous love

Half Japanese

Locust abortion technician

Butthole Surfers

Damaged

Black Flag

the Record

Fear

Flowers of Romance

PIL

Takes a nation of millions

Public Enemy

Beach Party

marine Girls

the man who sold the world

David Bowie

Is this real?

Wipers

Youth of America

Wipers

Over the edge

Wipers

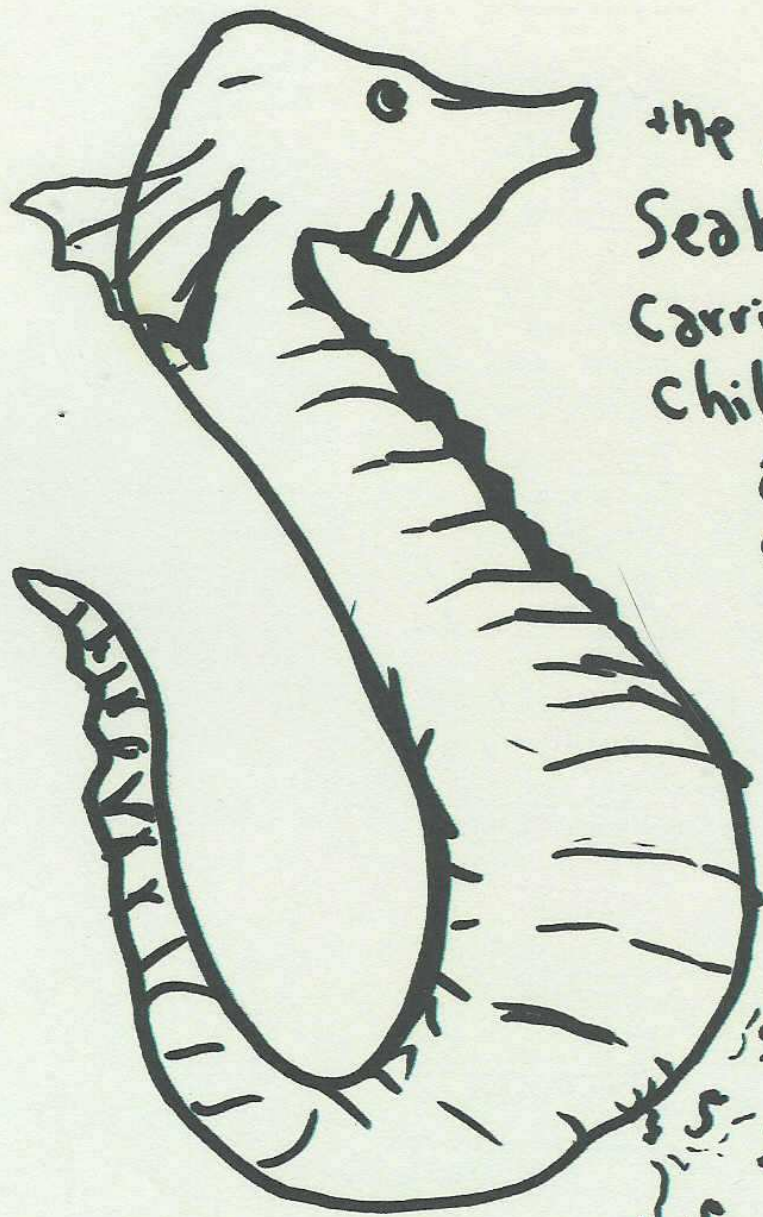
Mazzy star

Mazzy star

Raping a slave

Swans





the MALE  
Seahorse  
Carries the  
children  
and  
gives  
them  
Birth.



When I think of Right wing I think of Ronald Reagan clones as mayor in every state of the US.

When I hear the term Rightwing I think of Hitler and Satan and Civil war. When I think of Right wingers I think of terrorists ~~and~~ who plot to kill and terrorize the lives of planned parenthood practitioners.

The reality of actually getting an abortion in this country is very scarce right now due to Randall Terry and his pro-life gestapo who gather in churches dressed in the best camouflage ~~possible~~ (middle lower-middle-class cameleon polyester from the warehouses of the home shopping network. In the house of god, Operation Rescue, (Terpet nonprofit organization) plot to unveil yet another helpful household hint to helping their duty as god fearing common folk. They either break into or enter during business hours posing as ~~patients at~~ ~~an~~ abortion clinics and set off bombs which release a gas

that will absorb into every inch of the clinic ruining every single instrument within that clinic. They put nails in the driveways of clinic staff and doctors. They make never ending threatening and violently abusive phone calls. ~~to clinic staff~~

~~They~~ They stand outside abortion clinics every day all day with pickets and loud, violent and threatening words of wisdom from GOD, to anyone within miles often ~~stop~~ physically stopping patients from entering. Yes these people have criminal records, they have marksman ~~skills~~ and terrorist skills. They are way ahead of the game than their enemy. They steal fetuses from abortion clinic dumpsters and disposal receptacles and pass sometimes, hundreds of ~~severely~~ mutilated fetuses between households to be stored in boxes or ziploc baggies in freezers and in the family garage. The ~~rotting~~ rotting deteriorating fetuses are then thrown at senators congressmen or just about anyone involved in government who is a Democrat. These people who are terrorists are also people who have basically the same beliefs as white supremacists who also claim to act and embrace their ideals on the grounds of GAWD.

They post names addresses and phone numbers of patients scheduled to have abortions and the doctors to be performing the operation. They have a computer network of information available everywhere in the United States. Right wing is the foulest, dirtiest, insult a person could be called. These people hate minorities of all color, they will perform mass extermination of everything that is not white, ~~right~~ god fearing and Right wing R is for Republican.

Right now in the state of Florida there are no available abortion doctors or

clinics to be serviced by. Ethnic cleansing is going on right now in the inner cities of the United States. Blacks, hispanicks and others are being exterminated before they can reach the fifth grade. The Right wing republicans ~~have been~~ <sup>are</sup> responsible for releasing, crack and Aids in our inner cities. Their logic is ~~simple~~ Kill living breathing, free thinking humans rather than unknowing unstimulated, growing cells, Encased in A lucaworm chamber.

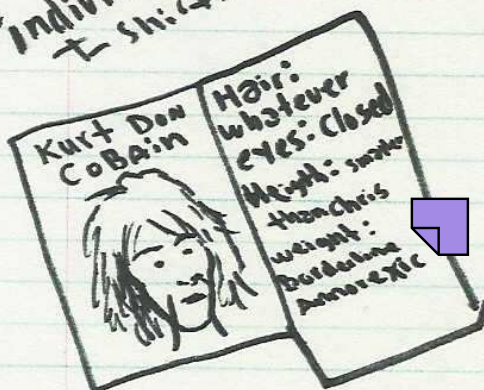


Cartoons, Saxophones and Jazz Drumming  
do not mix with rock and roll

pissy little  
self appointed  
Judge - Cermudgeon  
Oh the Guilt!  
the Guilt!  
the autographs  
the fame  
the lights  
the flash  
the Guilt  
the Guilt

Cermudgeon

Individual  
T-shirts



I can't sing  
or  
play  
or  
rhyme,  
I think that's  
just fine



ASK  
Robert  
to find A  
Good Photo  
of A SEA-  
Horse

~~pregnant~~

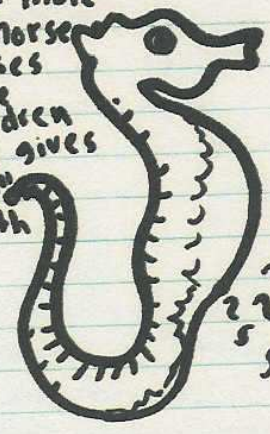
Giving  
Birth

if you  
cant find  
a pregnant  
one,

draw  
them  
in

the male  
Sea horse  
carries  
the  
children  
and gives  
them  
Birth

NIRVANA



1. Mandatory  
Breeding laws.

2. Socialized medicine

3. Teachers Wages increased  
By 40%

4. A true artist wouldnt be  
asking the fucking Government  
for aid.

5. A true artist would devote their  
work toward insisting that the Government  
has purposely ignored A.I.D.S.



for Boys

step ~~the~~ one: ~~not be mean to girls~~

remember that your older brothers, cousins, uncles, and your fathers are not your role models. this means you do not do what they do, you do not do what they say.

They come from a time when their role models told their sons to be mean to girls, to think of yourself as better and stronger and smarter than them. They also taught things like: You will grow up strong if you act tough and fight the boys who are known as nerds or geeks.

~~the stupid old dirty stupid old boys who come from~~  
~~parents who want their sons to have money or the other~~  
~~boys who are stupid and get good grades because their dads~~  
~~want be serious in the way that boys act so smart.~~



~~The early 80's saw an acceptance of the counterculture~~

The early 80's saw the white-male-corporate oppressors acceptance <sup>of a new musical</sup> ~~of the~~ counterculture <sup>stemmed from</sup> with the birth of Punk Rock. Well, the clash, the sex pistols and even the melodic accessibility of the Ramones didn't break through into the mainstream.

~~It's fifth year to~~

~~It's fourteen years later~~

The result of the major labels involvement ended with ex-punk bands ~~compromising~~ compromising to such <sup>extremes</sup> ~~extremes~~ that the only true successes were, gasp! Billy Idol or KAGA 900-900-

It's fourteen years later and they're at it again. so called "Alternative" bands are being signed left and right and the ones with more of an edge towards compromise or mainstream are the ones who will be successful.

NIRVANA will put out a couple of more brilliant albums on their own terms and then become frustrated with being so close to general public acceptance and so ~~in debt~~ financially in debt, that they will eventually result in releasing spineless dance music like Gang of Four.



Rape me  
+ treatment

Black &  
white  
film

Hi Steve

IN the simplest terms, here it is: . . . .

Go to one or more penitentiaries  
and shoot ~~the~~ movie film portraits  
of the most ugly, hardened criminals  
available. preferably bald, big,  
hairy and tattooed. film at least  
20 or more of these fine young bucks  
sitting in their cells and at the  
visiting booths and tables. From the

SK innu chest up. We need at least 5 to 10  
male Bitches with thick eyeshadow ~~and~~ and  
their denim jail shirts sleeves rolled up  
to ~~the~~ the bottom half of their shirt  
tied up exposing their stomachs

during the lines "my favorite inside source  
ill kiss your open sores appreciate your concern you  
Gonna stink and burn!"

we need footage of  
a chaotic press scene with lots of reporters with  
video cameras and photo flashes ~~on the steps of the~~  
out side on the steps of a courthouse. then a  
inside the courtroom a few



## Rape me treatment Kurd

Black and White portrait-footage of the men who did the crime and are now doing time.

Big, Bald, sweaty, tattooed love boys cast from the waist up in their cold, concrete tanks. lounging on their bunks. striped and branded with the shadows of prison bars across their chest, face and walls. We need about ten to fifteen different characters. all 200lbs plus and <sup>also</sup> about 5 to 8 more of whom we call the bitches: skinny, feminine, tight pants wearin, rolled up prison shirts showing their soft, vulnerable ~~frames~~ <sup>stomachs</sup>. 150lbs and less.

There are many "Behind prison Walls," books for reference. whites, blacks, Italians.

Close ups of female hands lathering up soap. violent, scrubbing hands, soap wash cloth, begging to be clean. Starting in Black & white fading to color as the hands get cleaner. Close ups of:

Stock footage of flowers blooming in <sup>time lapsed</sup> motion. } Color  
Preferably lillies, orchids, ya know vaginal flowers. and now they wither and shrink up.

Sea horses footage carousing about. floating slowly. loving life and one another. } Color michael Meisel has found some of this footage already.

A man lying in a gynecological chair with legs up in stirrups.



Hi fellow Advocates,

1993 Came and went without notice.

Besides finishing a record in which we are quite proud of, yet getting shit from people claiming "commercial suicide" before its release. I must say yes, 1993 has been a most fruitful year. Frances is a sprouting, cherubic joy and has helped in more ways than she will ever know.

She has helped us become more relaxed and less concerned with <sup>those</sup> wacky right wing ~~conspirators~~ terrorists failed attempts at

Scott



I made about 5 million dollars last year.

and I'm not giving a red cent to that elitist  
little fuck Calvin Johnson. NO WAY!

I've collaborated with one of my only idols William  
Burroughs and I ~~couldn't~~ feel cooler.

I moved away to L.A. for a year and came back  
to find that 3 of my best friends have become  
full blown heroine addicts. I've learned to hate  
Riot Girl. a movement in which I was a witness  
to its very initial inception because I fucked the  
girl who put out the first Girl Style fanzine and  
now she is exploiting the fact that she fucked  
me. not in a huge way but enough to feel  
exploited. but that's ok because I chose to  
let corporate white men exploit me a few years  
ago and I love it. it feels good. and I can  
not gonna donate a single dollar to the fucking  
needy indie fascist regime. they can starve,  
let them eat vinyl. every crumb for himself.  
I'll be able to sell my untalented, very un-genius  
ass for years based on my cult status.



1993 came and went without realizing it. ~~but I suppose~~

Besides recording a record in which we are quite proud of  
and getting shit for ~~from people who haven't~~ ~~it~~ ~~heard it~~

I must say, yes it was a fruitful year. Frances is a sprouting  
cherubic joy and has helped in more ways than she'll ever know by  
helping us become more relaxed and less concerned with the failed  
attempts by the right wing conspirators and terrorists to cut off our  
rightful supply of fame fortune and the american way God bless this  
mess and thank god for the right to choose ~~USA today~~ ~~and~~  
uh, kill a queer for God bumper stickers. (thanks William, for the  
last remark.) Yeah I got to meet and do a record with one of the  
only people I admire. that was a plus, and ~~equally~~ so was  
the pleasure of doing the Advocate interview. of all the gut spilling  
I've done I've never felt so relaxed than with \_\_\_\_\_

He was very encouraging and sympathetic. what can I say?

thank you I'll always be an Advocate for you fags. I love you.  
and appreciate the gracious compliments. ~~for the~~

May you should interview Bruce la Bruce from Canada he's made  
some fantastic films. Hope noone felt I've been too patronizing

Love kurt. stay Gay all the way and ~~the~~ ~~may be depressed~~  
so ~~stay~~

Vipe your Ass with USA  
today.

Karin Allman

Scott





## Hotel Villa Magna

MADRID  
\*\*\*\*\*  
GRAND LUXE

In movies the filmmaker tries to depict true life instances. The most interesting occurrences during the subjects time frame are picked out of a span of time. Time is much longer than a movie can show and a viewer will have the patience for. Therefore we don't realize how time plays such a significant part in the leading up to events. Two people may have dinner for 2 hours but only 30 seconds of the most interesting parts of the conversation will be used. I feel time and a persons ability to understand time is very important its the only way I can relate to you the very real way a person becomes addicted to substances. If we realize and remember things happen over a period of time, then we may understand how ~~one becomes a drug addict~~ almost everyone who tries hard drugs i.e. heroine and cocaine will eventually become literally, a slave to these substances.

I remember someone saying If you try heroine once you'll become hooked. Of course I laughed and scoffed at the tale but I now believe this to be very true, not literally. I mean if you do dope once you don't instantly become addicted it usually takes about one month of every day use to physically become addicted. But after the first time your mind say ah that was very pleasant as long as I don't do it every day I won't have a problem. The problem is it happens over time. Lets start with January 1st Lets do dope for the first time. Consciously you won't do it again for maybe a month. February you'll do it twice. March 3 days in a row. February, 3 days in a row and once more at the end of the month. March, maybe not at all. April 5 days in a row skip 3 once more. May 10 days in a row. During those ten days its very easy to lose track of time it may seem like 3 days but two weeks can go by. The effects are still as pleasant and you can still choose

A PARK HYATT HOTEL

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what days you do it so naturally there must not be a problem, with everyone sometime at least once a year some sort of crisis happens to everyone, the loss of a friend or mate or relative this is when the drug tells you to say fuck it.

every drug addict has said fuck it more times than they can count. This example has only taken one page but within a year of casual heroin use the person has had more days off dope than on. It can slowly and gradually consume you because there are 24 hrs in a day and no one wants to be hooked. It doesn't happen as fast as it does in a movie because a movie quickly has to show all the juicy stuff within 2 hrs.

2 hrs out of 2 years worth of casual drug use is nothing. by the time you've said fuck it the long process of trying to stay off ~~beginning of~~ ~~the~~ ~~process~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~first~~ ~~kick~~ ~~is~~ ~~usually~~ ~~easy~~ ~~if~~ ~~you~~ ~~have~~ ~~pills~~. The first kick is usually easy if you have pills. you basically sleep. which is bad in my opinion because you think if its that easy I could get hooked and kick for the rest of my life.

by the second and third time it becomes very different. It takes sometimes 5 times longer, the psychological factors have set in and are as damaging as the physical effects.

every time you kick as time goes by it gets more uncomfortable. even the most needle phobic person can crave the relief of putting a syringe in their arm. people have been known to shoot water, booze, mouthwash etc...

drug use is escapism whether you want to admit it or not.

a person may have spent months, years trying to get help. but the amount of time one spends trying to get help and the years it takes to become completely drug free is nothing in comparison. every junkie i've ever met has fought with it at least 5 years and most end up fighting for about 15-25 years, until ~~one~~ finally they have to resort to becoming a slave to another drug the 12 step program which is in itself another drug / religion. If it works for you do it. If your ego is too big start at square one and go the psychological rehabilitation way. either way you've got ~~about~~ at least 5 to 10 years of battle ahead of you.





# HOTEL EXCELSIOR

Roma

He said, yes Larry as in Larry King  
when we were shooting the film we  
found the indigenous people of ALASKA  
to be some of the most warm friendly,  
blah blah blah etc. Another retarded  
action Adventure side of beef longing to  
portray himself as a distinguished actor.  
His P.R. man transcribed a basic English  
lol course on a piece of paper and  
Jean ~~Clod~~ Clod Goddamme actor  
man must have studied the Answers  
to the hallowing questions that Larry  
will be asking for at least a week.  
Now that's Entertainment! watching  
Sylvester Stallone fumble his way through  
an interview with that yo duh



Fred Flintstone accent while spewing out  
sentences that maybe uh A really smart  
guy might say ya know with a lot of  
~~as~~ as well as 'pertaining to, etc. blah.

The indigenous people of ALASKA?  
what are you fucking talking about?  
the Eskimos? or the drunken  
Redneck settlers who never see sunshine  
who are up to their ball sacks with  
raw dead fish guts on a boat  
for 9 months out of the year.



A note about the letters: Kurt often wrote a draft before completing the final version of a letter. Some of the letters included in this book represent those drafts, while others are letters that were never sent.

Page 1:

Letter to Dale Crover, the drummer for the Melvins, an Aberdeen rock band that heavily influenced early Nirvana.

Page 15:

Letter to Dave Foster, Nirvana's second drummer, who was fired shortly before the recording sessions for "Love Buzz."

Page 19:

Letter to Mark Lanegan, lead singer of the Seattle band Screaming Trees.

Page 30:

Letter to Jesse Reed, Kurt's best friend from high school.

Page 37:

NIRVANA

Kenichewa

Dear \_\_\_\_\_

NIRVANA is a three piece from the outskirts of Seattle WA.

Kurt-Guitar/Voice and Chris-bass have struggled with too many undedicated drummers for the past 3 years, performing under such names as: Bliss, throat Oyster, Pen Cap Ch[ew] Ted ed Fred etc . . . for the last 9 months we have had the pleasure to take Chad-drums under our wings and develop what we are now and always will be NIRVANA.

3 regularly broadcasted carts on K.C.M.U. (Seattle College Radio also KAOS Olympia)

Played with: Leaving Trains, Whipping Boy, Hells Kitchen, Trecherous Jaywalkers & countless local acts.

Looking for: EP or LP We have about 15 songs Recorded on 8 Tracks at Reciprocal Studios in Seattle.

Willing to compromise on material (some of this shit is pretty old.) Tour Any-time forever hopefully the music will speak for itself

Please Reply Thank You Area Code (206) N PEAR Olympia WA. 98506

Page 60:

Kurt's questions for a fanzine interview with the Melvins.



Page 92:

Letter to Eugene Kelly from the Vaselines, a Scottish band that was one of Kurt's favorites. Kelly later became a member of Captain America and Eugenius.

Page 134:

A list of possible producers for "Nevermind."

Pages 156-159:

Draft of record company bio of the band for "Nevermind." This bio was never used.

Page 160:

List of elements needed for "Smells Like Teen Spirit" video.

Pages 167-172:

Letter to Tobi Vail, drummer for the Olympia band Bikini Kill, written a few days after the completion of the "Nevermind" recording sessions in spring 1991.

Page 177:

Concept for "Come as You Are" video.

Pages 213-214:

Letter to Donald Cobain, Kurt's father.

Page 215:

Fax from recording engineer Steve Albini on which Kurt made notes about the recording gear to be used for "In Utero."

Page 216:

Notes for the recording of "In Utero."

Pages 219-220:

Letter to Simon Timony of the Stinky Puffs.

Page 228:

Proposed marketing plan for "In Utero."

Page 231:

Concept for "Heart-Shaped Box" video.

Page 240:

I have been forced to become a reclusive Rock Star

IE: No interviews, no radio appearances, etc. due to the legions of self appointed authorities on music who are not musicians, who have not contributed anything artistic to Rock and Roll besides maybe a few second rate long winded, books on Rock and Roll and most importantly who are the highest group of misogynists in all forms of expression.

I have since the beginning of my first revelation in alternative thought through the introduction of New Wave—then, Punk rock, then alternative soundtracks of Contemporary Classic Rock. Never in years of my awareness of sexism have I seen a more radically venomous display of sexism in my life than in the past two years. for years I've observed and waited like a vulture for any hint of sexism and I've found it in relatively small doses compared to the present state of Rock and Roll, from critics darlings to Samantha fox simply because one of the mem-



bers of what used to be thought of as a band with members Has married an established, musical, success determined by the establishment of non musical music writers. Something smells fishy!

Page 241:

by this time, All conspiracy theories are very very real. With more proof than needed to be bothered with describing, Beurocracy exists as cancer in the simplest, most naive, grass roots business of pencil vendors, pan-handling, fanzine distribution, home baked, hippie cookie sales agents up through the yawn; medical profession, Government related protection agencies, Janitorial positions, and erm, entertainment industries. Journalists will now break their own fingers after engaging in each individuals display of fingerprints on their left breast in the form of a button and they will bow down to let the artists critique themselves and other artists. This is a fanzine written by music fans. We know this to be true because they are musicians. Can they write as well as they play? better. What about Genres. A heavy metal musician cannot review, a dance RnB soul group. It's that easy. Elitism = Punk Rock  
Capitalism =

Page 242:

If you were a music fan than you would contribute to a fanzine.  
You have no right to ask the question: do you have artistic control now that you've signed to a major. for all Journalists are at the mercy of their editors.  
Second rate 3rd degree burns

Page 243:

If we ever win any more awards we will have 3 impersonators come up and accept the award 3 people who look fairly familiar to us.  
Video Concept. Milk it or scentless apprentice drunken fucked up me, man in a room full of people at a party man has gun and is stumbling around falling down threatening to shoot.  
man has wild glossy stare.  
play unplugged soon.  
release a compilation tape of favorite punk songs with vinyl version of album

Page 244:

♥ Shaped box video  
William and I sitting across from one another at a table (Black and White) lots of Blinding Sun from the windows behind us holding hands staring into each others eyes. He gropes me from behind and falls dead on top of me. medical footage of sperm flowing through penis. A ghost vapor comes out of his chest and groin area and enters me Body.  
during solo. Violin shots. Chris as New Wave keyboardist and very quick edits of strobe light.  
image of little 3 year old white, arian, blonde girl in KKK outfit being led by the hand of a KKK parent  
Same violet colors as in the New order video  
Animation Doll footage. Close up of lillies lying on lighted draft Board. footage of Anatomy models from Kurts collection

Pages 264-265:

Concepts for "Rape Me" video that was never made.

Page 269-270:

Hotel Villa Magna

Madrid

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Hotel Excelsior

Roma

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REWARD IF FOUND

K Cobain

Cassette  
Tapes

Cannetta  
dept



Scrub  
10 p

Ketchup  
Coke  
Worst thing



Sprinkle  
Garlic salt  
Rub flour on em  
Brown em  
1/4 cup water in

MIRVANA